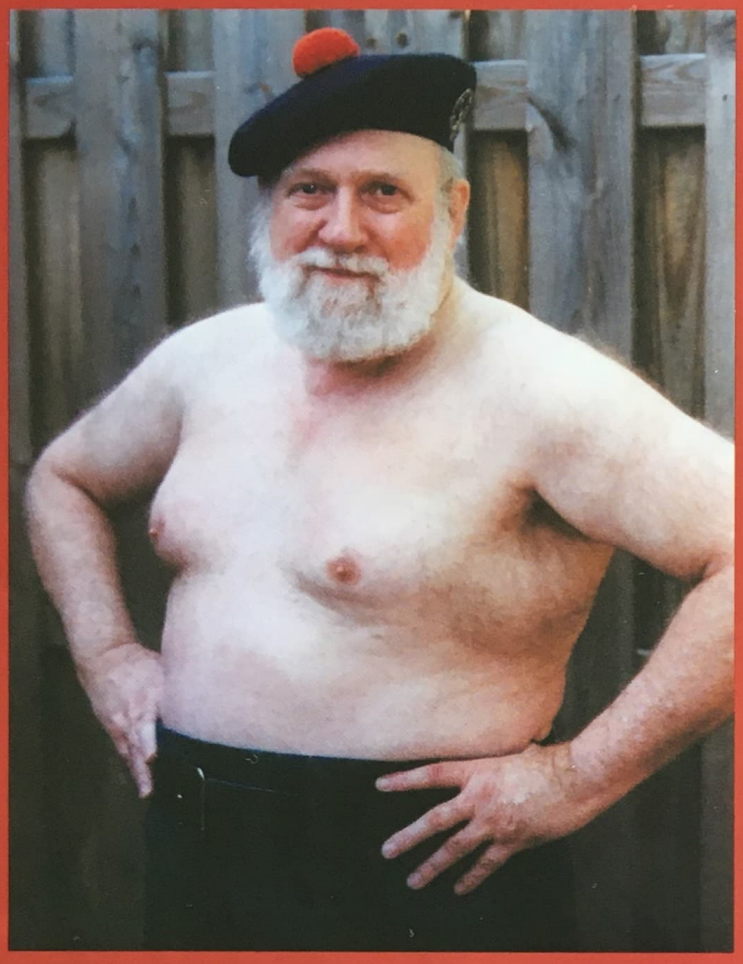
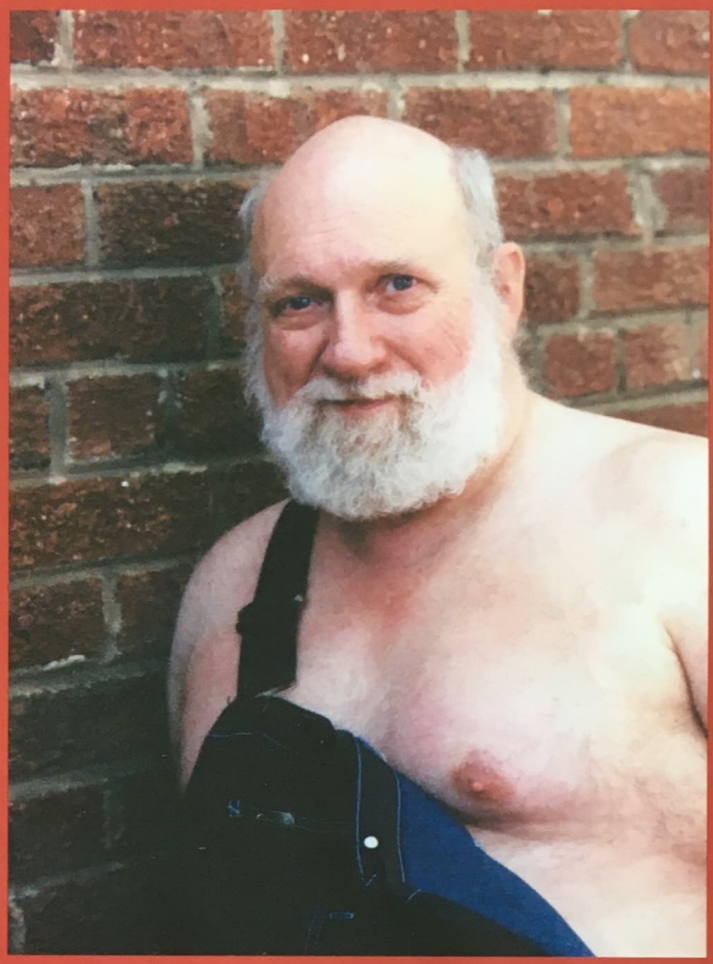
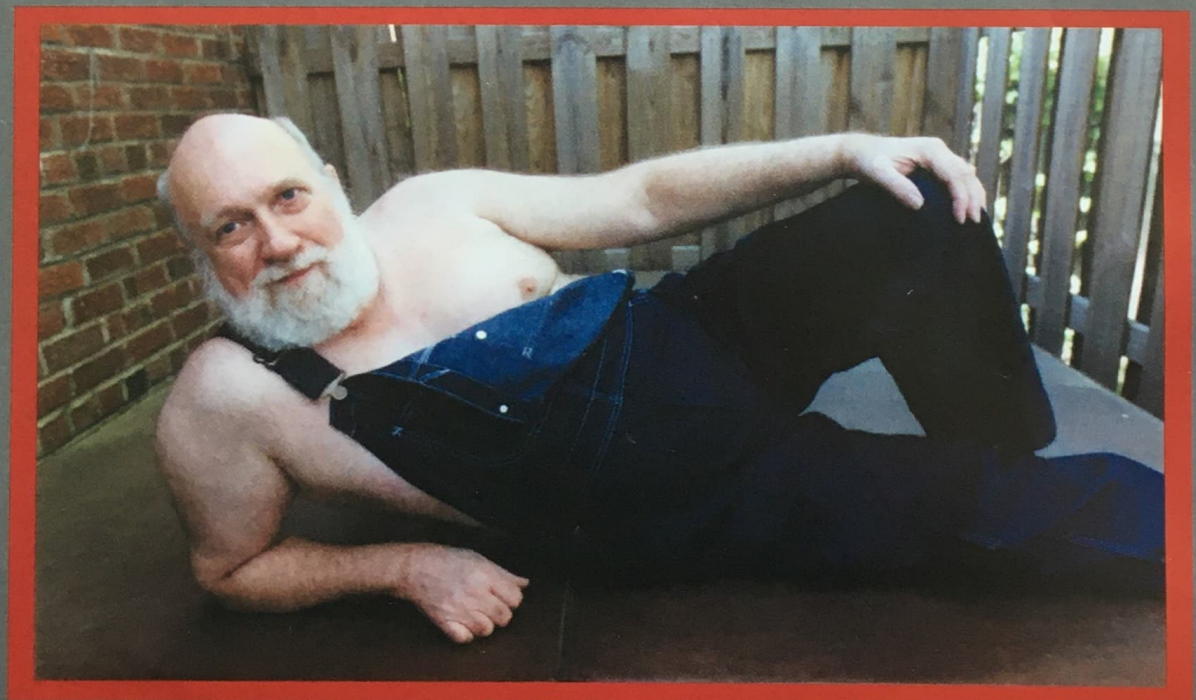
chiron rising

92





SCOTBEAR



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72 real men , 1 zany cartoonist, and 4 red-hot photographers

MODELS

FIRST COVER and PAGE 2 - **SCOTBEAR**: 55, 5'-11", 220#, Northern Virginia, in an open relationship. Likes roller coasters, bears, men in kilts and good Scotch whisky. Looking for the ultimate high from all of his likes.

PAGE 12 - **ORPHEUS**: 35, 6'-1", 235#, Tampa, single. Likes softball, theater, writing romantic, cuddling, kissin'. Looking for possible long-term relationship with a man, 45 and up.

PAGE 13 - **MOTS**: 56, 5'-9", 190#, Ft. Lauderdale, in an open relationship. Looking for 60+, white or silver hair.

PAGE 18 -**J.J. OF NORTHERN CALIFORNIA**: 41, 5'-5", 155#, Northern California, single. Looking for someone special to share a long-term, monogamous relationship. **BERNIE G**: 25, 5'-8", 140# , Brandenburg, KY, single. Likes movies, cars, older men, long drives. Looking for 50+ men, white, honest. **LAS VEGAS RADAR BOB**: 55, 5'-11", 310#, Las Vegas, single. Likes movies, theater, travel, music, dining out, metaphysics, quiet evenings at home. Looking for cub/companion, 24-45, who is loyal, monogamous, masculine, nonsmoker, for possible long-term relationship. Must be able to relocate. **SHUZ**: 50, 1.75 m, 70 kg, Tokyo, in a monogamous relationship. Likes older men who are over 60, watercolor painting, movies, travel. Looking for new friends.

PAGE 19 - **SATORI**: 28, 5'-8", 160#, Sacramento, single. Likes music, metaphysics, martial arts, philosophy, psychology, self-development. Looking for older, mature, furry, facial haired, romantic, lively, big-hearted men. **THOM**: 77 and gorgeous, lives in an open relationship with CR photographer JOEL in Austin. Another real live CR Icon.

PAGE 28 - **PAPA OSO**: 58, 5'-8", 200#, South Florida, in a closed relationship. Likes travel, good music. Looking for good friends.

PAGE 29 - **JOHN OF FT. LAUDERDALE**: 45, 6'-1", 185#, Ft. Lauderdale, single. Likes tennis, boating, theater, swimming, travel, music, romantic and affectionate men. Looking for over 55.

PAGE 31 - **FRITZ OF GERMANY**: 61, 180 cm, 240#, Germany, single. Likes men around 40-50 with big erections.

PAGE 32 - **NEW YORK FRANK**: 58, 5'-6", 260#, New York, single. Looking for younger, 35-45.

PAGE 33 - **TITANIC LEO**: 29, 5'-9", 168#, Dallas, in an open relationship. Likes horticulture, art, gardening. Looking for response from older, heavy-set, coach types.

PAGE 34 - **MARC MANN**: 67, 5'-11", 178#, Laguna Niguel, CA, single. Likes sex, computers, photography, working out, porn acting.

PAGE 35 - **NORRIS-HARRY**: 39, 1.88 m, 100 kg, Southern Germany, in an open relationship. Likes guys 55 and up, stocky. Looking for contacts. **BENNY**: 40, 1.83 m, 82 kg, Southern Germany, single. Likes guys from 55 up to 80, stocky, without facial hair, masculine. Looking for long-term relationship. **WOLFI**: 35, 1.83 m, 85 kg, Germany, in an open relationship. Likes older, chubby guys, from 65 to 80. Looking for contacts.

PAGE 36 - **BILL & RICHARD**: [We publish this photo to show all of Bill's friends that he is no longer alone after the loss of Lou. He now lives in Bradenton with Richard.] **TEXAS KEN & BOB**: 51/66, 5'-11"/6'-3", 220#/240#, Ft. Worth, in an open relationship with each other. Like travel, antiques, fishing, lake living, traveling. Looking for friends. **KIM BEAR & HAMHOCK**: 40s/50s, burly, Palm Springs, in an open relationship. Two of the best ambassadors Palm Springs ever had, and two of the most valuable CR icons. **BOB Z. & G.F.**: 76/77, 5'-10", 186#/165#, Southern California, in an open relationship. Looking for nice, stocky men. **VICTOR & ARNO**: 31/70, 6'-2"/5'-10", 220#/240#, Cologne, in a closed relationship with each other. Like sports, music, languages, traveling, art history. Looking for pen pals.

PAGE 37- **FLORIDA DAD CHASER**: 47, 5'-11", 220#, Ft. Lauderdale, single. Likes sports, theater, good dining, travel (travels extensive through work). Looking for his age or older to spend some quality time together. **KANSAS WALTER**: 24, 5'-10", 168#, Kansas City, single. Likes gardening, sports, travel, music, movies, and older men. Looking for older men over 45, no age too old. Grey hair and body hair a plus. **BUGENG** : 27, 5'-9", 178#, Oregon, single. Likes theater, movies, the arts, relaxing in front of the T.V. Looking for long-term relationship with older gentleman, 50+, who will treat him like an equal. **FLORIDA GEORGE** 49, 5'-8", 301#, Jacksonville. Likes hairy, mature men who are honest. Looking for new friends and will see what happens.

PAGE 38 - **BUCKY**: 59, 5'-10", 230#, Florida, in an open relationship. Likes to travel, to meet people and form new friendships. Looking for friends. **GEORGIA BOB**: 59, 6 ft., 255#, Atlanta, in a closed relationship. Likes traveling, gardening, computers. Looking for friends, correspondence, e-mail. **BAY AREA NICK**: 66, 5'-10", 152#, Northern California, in a closed relationship. Likes nude beaches, traveling, cycling, classical music. **IRONWORKER**: 74, 5'-10", 190#, Los Angeles, in an open relationship. Looking for friends, new and old.

PAGE 39 - **BRAZEN**: 30, 6'-4", 235#, Richmond, VA, single. Likes masculine men, hot sex, shooting pool, horses, dancing, singing, people-watching. Looking for in-shape men, any age, who are honest, sexual/sensual, but not the jealous type. **GEORGIA MARTY**: 40, 5'-8", 200#, Georgia, in an open relationship. Likes friends, couples looking to have dinner. **BLOND FOX**: 51, 5'-10", 200#, Southern California beach town, in an open relationship. Likes mature men, travel. Looking for men his age and older. **CUDDLE CUB**: 21, 5'-

11", 240#, Palm Springs, single. Likes computers, music, sports, long walks on the beach. Looking for chubby, mature men (45+) for friendship and fun—and possibly long-term relationship.

PAGE 40 - **TOM OF FLORIDA**: 51, 5'-10", 215#, Florida. Likes older men, 55 to whatever. Looking for long-term relationship. **MAINE MAL**: 75, 5'-9", 155#, Maine, single. Likes walking, gardening, cooking, music, watercolors, theater, writing. Looking for someone in similar age group and interests for correspondence, possibly more. **MR. CLASS**: 60, 5'-10", 260#, Cincinnati, single. Looking for great friends, social times. **NEW ZEALAND BRIAN**: 58, 5'-6", 175#, Bay of Plenty, New Zealand, in an open relationship. Likes affection #1, active and passive French, swimming, fishing, scuba diving. Looking for financially secure 60-80 yrs, one on one long-time relationship.

PAGE 41 - **BEAR PAWS**: 53, 5'-5", 240#, Caanan, NY. Write to find out his likes. **JAVI**: 43, 5'-5", 175#, Nashville, single. Likes sports, theater, travel, cuddling, a little leather. Looking for older guys, short, stocky, silver/gray. **DELRAY JOE**: 63, 5'-9", 230#, South Florida, in an open relationship. Likes art things, shopping, travel. Looking for friends. **DUMPY & DAISEY**: 55/57, 6'-2"/5'-1/2", 186#/175#, Brooklyn, in an open relationship with each other. Likes social nudity, theater, country music, small indoor/outdoor gatherings. Looking for friends and couples in nearby areas with same interests.

PAGE 42 -**WES 69**: 68, 5'-9", 270#, Allentown, PA, single. Likes indoor things. **PAX**: 51, 5'-11", 189#, Florida, in an open relationship. Likes to cook for hot men. Looking for men over 55. **FT. LAUDERDALE RON**: 59, 5'-10", 195#, Ft. Lauderdale, single. Likes seniors his age and older, travel, computers. Looking for 60 and older, neat, no facial hair, nonsmokers, straight acting. **LEO**: 62, 5'-8", 171#, Ottawa, in an open relationship. Likes life, just about everything, swimming, etc., etc.

PAGE 50, 51 - **SWEDISH BOY**: 46, 171 cm, 63 kg, Sweden, in a closed relationship. Likes nature, photos, movies, magazines, books. Looking for someone who likes nude photos, music, pen pal.

PAGE 52 - **NED**: 60, 5'-9", 240#, Victoria, B.C., single. Likes Blues and C/W music, rum & coke, traveling, dining out. Looking for a soul mate.

PAGE 55 - **DADDY G**: 72, 5'-11", 230#, S.E. Pensylvania, single. Likes dining, quiet evenings, movies, good humor, theater, and honest friends. Looking for singles/couples, 55-80, chubby/heavy a plus, for friendship and good oral sex. Also looking for sincere pen pals.

PAGE 60 - **JOHN & MAX**: 73/51, 5'-9"/5'-7", 225#/225#, Florida, in an open relationship with each other. Looking for friends, having good times socially.

PAGE 61 - **GREY SAN**: 74, 6'-1", 230#, Florida, single. Likes boating and older men. Looking for long-term relationship with older man around his age.

PAGE 62 -**CANCER**: 84, 5'-8", 160#, Nevada, in an open relationship. Likes cooking, gardening, movies and traveling. Looking for pen pals who like to share photos.

PAGE 63 - **RICKY & KENNY**: 47/66, 5'-9"/5'-11", 170#/206#, Largo, FL, in a closed relationship but willing to open to the right others. Like dogs, walks, old movies, the beach, and sex. Looking for 55 plus, interested in helping them open up their relationship.

PAGE 64 - **GOLDEN EAGLE**: 63, 5'-10", 285#, Alabama, in an open relationship. Likes cooking, fishing, going to flea markets, dining out, the outdoors. Looking for men 65 and up. Goleagle@ala-net

PAGE 65 - **ABERG**: 47, 6 ft., 240#, Idaho, in an open relationship. Likes older. Looking for friends.

PAGE 66 -**WAG** : 54, 6'-1", 230#, Minnesota, in an open relationship. Looking for friendships with men in 50s or 60s.

PAGE 67 -**ABUELO** : 53, 5'-11", 220#, Miami, in an open relationship. Likes good food, great music of all kinds, broad inviting smiles and warm hugs. Looking for friends who are similar in tastes and likes.

PAGE 66 -**TUNISIAN GOAL KEEPER** : 43, 5'-11", 210#, Paris, in an open relationship. Likes sports, good food, travel, and new friends. Looking for 45+, sexy, tender, and horny.

PAGE 69 - **SANDLAPPER**: 59, 6 ft., 190, South Carolina, single. Likes the ocean, walking on the beach. Looking for broad-minded visitors who love all things oral.

PAGE 70 - **TINY & WAYNE**: 74/71, 5'-10"/5'-10", 195#/215#, Phoenix, in an open relationship. See page 70 for more information.

PAGE 75 - **BARON**: 60, 5'-9", 250#, Miami, in an open relationship. Likes young to middle-age men with dark hair.

SECOND COVER - **DESERT DAVE**: 58, 5'-10", 252#, Phoenix, single. Likes cooking, travel, music, old and new cars, animals. Looking for long-term relationship with a man younger than 40, dark hair, dark eyes, slender, hairy chest, HIV negative, no drugs, light drinker okay. Must be willing to relocate.

ARTIST

CHUCKEE is 71, 5'-7", 230#, and lives in San Francisco. He is in an open relationship with CR model DAN-DEE. He likes laughs, surprising comeone every day, weightlifting, swimming, and DAN-DEE.

PRINCIPAL PHOTOGRAPHERS

MIKE DEVEAU : 46, 5'-10", 220#, Palm Springs, single. He likes to have fun and is looking for other people to have fun with. Destined to photograph every hot mature man in Southern California.

JOEL : 36, Austin, in an open relationship with CR model THOM. He's always on the lookout for new models and has been known to travel widely just for that perfect shot.

MANNY : 48, 6'-3", 235#, Maryland, single. Looking for a long-term relationship with just the right mature, masculine, husky gentleman, 50+, who is healthy and hairy. Short and stocky men turn him on as well as the big and burly kind. The best cover-quality photographer around.

PHOTOMAN is a 51-year-old silverfox and bear hunter with preferences for burly and husky men over 55. He is a professional photographer, nudist and golfer who is into computers, traveling and casino slot playing. He is a member of Show Me Bears and Ra of St. Louis. His bear codes: BO (h-) d+ f-w? g++ k+ s- E-mail: PhotoManCR@aol.com

dialogue

FUZZYBEARVA

RALPH OF FLORIDA:

Congrats on a stellar issue, #91. It just keeps getting better! FUZZYBEARVA is your most handsome model ever! I've always wondered what Garth Brooks looked like in the nude. What an outstanding looking man! Garth should look so good.

NARI:

#91 . . . It is the most elegant issue ever. The cover with **chiron rising** at the upper left and the issue number at the lower right must be the most elegant cover I have ever seen. And the picture of the model. What a beautiful picture, lovely face, beautiful eyes with that white hairy chest. It just brings out more elegance. Love the bigger type size.

DAVID AND GOLIATH

D.B./ORLANDO:

I've been with CR and Swan from the very beginning, and I've prayed for you through your previous trials and tribulations, but this latest ordeal seems overwhelming. Shouldn't you be trying to establish a legal defense fund or something? This isn't David versus Goliath, it's David versus the whole Goliath clan.! Let me know what I can do. E.E./ New York

PHC:

We found Radisson Twin Towers' final bill of $81,152.96 to be grossly inflated, so we took issue with it and asked for backup. Instead of backup, we received a revised invoice of $78,723.04, which we perceived to be a runaround and a "take it or leave it" attitude. One of their financial types called me and threatened me with "financial ruin," so I offered them a $45,000 settlement. Instead of a response from the hotel, I received from their attorney a demand for over $150,000 and a threat of a libel suit against me personally. A few days later, I was served with a lawsuit from MeriStar Management Co. d/b/a/ Radisson Twin Towers Orlando for two issues of breach of contract, demanding a total of $150,553.04. I then retained an Orlando law firm and answered the suit, also filing a counterclaim. Their $78,723.04 invoice is now dwarfed by CRPI's counter complaint for loss of sales. A $71,830.00 penalty for "cancellation of 2001" is not valid, because CRPI didn't cancel 2001. But MeriStar did; therefore, per our contract, they owe CRPI that amount.

CRPI has almost no assets and owes me a bundle for loans and back salary. The corporation's liabilities far, far outweigh its assets. We have legal options that will stop any attempt at collecting a judgement. Gathering 2000 deposits are restricted to Gathering 2000 use and are safe. CRPI's stock, trademark, and mailing list are of no value.

TOUCHED BY THE SPIRIT OF FAMILY

SDNH RAY:

My issue of CR 91 arrived this week and as usual, I was delighted with it, not only because of the beautiful pics that JOEL took of me and were there in color, but because of the usual lift of spirits that I get from your terrific publication. I usually also read it cover to cover. After reading the Postcards From Gathering 99 with tears in my eyes and agreeing so thoroughly with the men who were so touched by the spirit of family and friendship that pervaded that event, my first, I was appalled and saddened to read the venomous letters from ROY and TONY D. What is it with these guys? I guess there are always going to be some sick, bitchy queens who will delight in tearing everything down, contribute nothing, in hopes of drawing attention to themselves. We have all run into these types before, if you have been out long enough you can't avoid them. But thank God they are a minority, and difficult as it may be, to be ignored, considering their mind-set. They would never be satisfied with anything that they didn't have a direct hand in, no matter how well prepared or smoothly the event ran. I am glad you published their abusive letters, hurtful as they are to read them, just to make us aware that those unhappy, negative thinking people are still around and apt to turn up with their poisonous thinking at every turn.

Being a virgin at Gathering 99 was a life altering event for me. I had never been to anything like it before, although I am old enough to have been around all phases of gay life. Nothing before has touched my heart and made me feel so much a part of our gay

family. It was wonderful, particularly the banquet. I was so touched and proud to be among those terrific men. I made marvelous friends there, many of whom I am in contact with via e-mail and am sure will remain friends for life.

I can't praise you two high enough for your efforts and only hope that the Roys and Tonys of the world will not make you discouraged. The balance scales show they are far outweighed by those who love and appreciate what you are doing.

THE MORAL HIGH GROUND

N.P./SAN DIEGO

Hey guys, in January I sent you a check for a yearly subscription. You deposited my check on February 4th. I have received two issues, #89 and #90. And that's all???? I wrote you a postcard in June, but you did not respond. In July I wrote you a letter and included copies of my cancelled check; you also ignored this letter. This is the last time I am going to refresh your memory. Please send me the issues due or refund my money. I am beginning to feel that I got ripped off. And this really surprises me because you have always taken high moral ground in response to others. What's going on? Ignoring this e-mail will confirm my suspicions.

PHC:

To which we replied that the letters were not ignored but that we were very much behind, and that he should have called our toll-free number or gone to our web-site to find out the status of an issue. We asked for an apology too. To which he replied:

N.P./SAN DIEGO:

That's just great. You and you alone have created this situation. Your arrogance is exceeded only by your ego. One of these days when they plant you in this earth like a cold dog turd—or fry you in the ovens like a cow pie—someone will sniff the breeze and ask, "What's that?" Never mind, it's just another asshole who bit the dust.

PHC:

Ouch! Who has an ego after such a sizzling retort?

CONSIDER THIS ADVICE

R.E.S./HOUSTON:

CR 91 was worth waiting for. I've never seen a magazine publish the photos of so many nice-looking, eligible men. The rumors of your demise have been greatly exaggerated. I am sad to hear about all your problems with the gathering. There are a lot of mean-spirited people out there who want to see CR fail, only because of hatred for you personally. The current level of gloating is especially repugnant to me, and it is so plain to me where all this crap is coming from. A parable, if you will:

Once upon a time in California, Mr. Izza starts a magazine. Mr. Wanna, bummed out over Mr. Izza's exit from his little clique, starts a magazine too. Mr. Izza puts a centaur on his cover. Mr. Wanna puts a centaur on his cover too. Mr. Izza starts having annual gatherings. Mr. Wanna tries to organize one too but it attracts a small amount of people. Mr. Izza starts having his gatherings on Memorial Day weekends. Mr. Wanna decides to have gatherings on Memorial Day weekends too. Mr. Wanna's entire senior existence is fueled by hatred for Mr. Izza. Too bad! Many clueless ones, assuming that Mr. Izza did something rotten to Mr. Wanna a long time ago, call it an entertaining feud, staged just for them.

Mr. Izza realizes that no one can avoid making enemies, regardless of what he does for a living. But a magazine publisher/editor, you just KNOW, makes a huge amount of enemies because EVERYONE expects and demands special attention from him. "You're not going to publish my poem? FUCK YOU!" "I haven't received my June issue. RIP-OFF ARTIST!" "You've IGNORED my letter of last week! ASSHOLE!" Mr. Izza gets crap like this all the time.

Consequently, man-on-a-mission, Mr. Wanna, will recognize this early on and attempt to organize a group of men with one thing in common: hatred for Mr. Izza. The members are happy, because they can vent their rage to similarly damaged individuals—sort of an anti-fan club. Mr. Wanna would probably delight in controlling these little pockets of venom he helped create and feel like a big shot, but alas he finds he and Mr. Izza have many of the same enemies! So we end up with anti-fan club CHAPTERS from coast to coast. The End.

Many of these cobras were at the Radisson in abundance, hell-bent on sneaking in. I was there and watched as men with wrist bands talked with a men who had no wrist bands and eventually took the interlopers upstairs for sex. I saw one of your staff people pool-side, pawing at an

unregistered hunk he was sleeping with for the entire weekend. Now THAT's what I call LOYALTY. I listened on as registered men recognized unregistered friends and asked them when they were going to register. I lost count of the number of times I heard comments such as, "Why do I need to register?" I looked at your "contract security" guy sitting in a chair half-asleep and understood why.

Obviously, the hotel's lack of security is the primary cause of your loss of income, and I think you probably have a legitimate complaint, but you need to take stock. Contracts—even standard "guest rooms and public space contracts"—are subject to interpretation. Draw a homophobic or big corporation-friendly judge, and that paragraph you thought would prove your case is translated to mean something entirely different. You had a contract in San Diego, too, but the hotel got into trouble with the liquor control board and didn't give squat if you filed suit against them or not. TRUST NO ONE. Let the next hotel know that you will sue their ass if they fuck up. Cut out half of your staff. Forget about will-call and day pass headaches. Hire your very own security that reports to YOU, not the hotel. Don't allow the formation of a gathering place for crashers so they can figure out a way past security. Don't gently ask an uninvited dork to leave. DETAIN him and ESCORT him out. If you see him again, have him arrested for trespassing. Better still, if you catch him past the security points, then arrest him for trespassing the first time. If he is with someone who is registered, kick BOTH of them out.

STOP GIVING THE STORE AWAY! I heard about your comp packages for your staff. Why? I can understand it for directors who were on-call the whole time, but for someone who worked 3 or 4 hours? No way. Shame on them for accepting it. The last I heard, CRPI was not a nonprofit corporation. You and Bruce deserve some rainy day salary, and the corporation probably needs a cash transfusion. Charity begins at home, and I seriously doubt that you are in much of a position to offer financial assistance to anyone. Many of your readers are financially secure; some are loaded. Let them do the charity work on their own and you stick to doing what you do so well.

I sincerely hope that this does not offend you. All of it comes from the heart. To me, you are a hero, albeit a fallible one. Your primary fault is excessive generosity, followed closely by excessive trust in people, followed by a way-too-obvious loathing of fools.

SLIMLY MUSCULAR AND HEALTHY

R.B./NEW MEXICO:

I'm disappointed, offended, and dismayed. When I phoned recently asking to buy a sample copy of CR, you offered me a free leaflet exemplifying your publication. It arrived promptly, and I thank you for complying. There was no sampling of your "provocative fiction, essays and articles," nor of your personal ads. That was the disappointment. There was hardly a "gamut" of physical types in your photos. There was FAT. At least 16 or your 24 photos were of grossly overweight men: that's two thirds—or more if you subtract a couple of younger "admirers." Sexual acts seldom seem to me obscene; obesity is obscene, just as TV news of war atrocities is obscene. You are NOT bringing "dignity to the older man," nor were they "tastefully nude." They were disgusting. And I was dismayed. I had been under the impression (naively?) that gay men were often more inclined to keep themselves in shape—more than married straight men, many of whom have apparently given up keeping themselves attractive to their fat and fatuous frigid wives. Your portrayal of the older gay world certainly contradicts this. Your men are pitiful. Obesity is defined in the medical world as more than twenty percent over the ideal weight; obesity is an illness, generally treatable for those who wish it. Your nudes? Most of them were sick. Maybe you need some articles on health. Doctors will tell you that healthy means slim—better underweight than over, especially as we get older. No thanks to a subscription. And this letter is (believe it or not) well intended, and for the editors alone, not for publication (at least not with my name attached). I ain't exactly beautiful, but I'm slimly muscular and healthy.

PHC:

According to R.B., two thirds of the color models in CR 90 are grossly overweight. We get a letter from a burliphobic ectomorph about once every three months, but S.B.'s is a classic.

HAPPY BIRTHDAY

DELTA MAN:

Greetings, pat. I just read your commentary on your 59th birthday (take care, you will soon have left behind your adolescent years and become one of US). Upon reading your page I felt that you yearned for more and more voices to reassure you that what you have achieved is to provide a pathway for the lost or stranded aging male. My story: I approached retirement at 70, husband to a devoted woman to whom I had been quite literally true. Great kids, long since on their own. A successful and respected career was coming to an end, providing me with financial security in my last years. I had so much to be proud of, to be thankful for, yet I had never been at peace, at ease with myself, because what I had—all of it—was obtained by suppressing my deepest instincts, my constant yearnings, my personal essence. My life was a sham, a rewarding sham, yes, but a sham nonetheless. The ME of me was nowhere in it. My wife died. Kids gone, no longer living in this state even. Career secure but over. I knew that I must at last liberate my basic self, so long chained. I drifted into a period when I would leave my home, this small community, and become an anonymous patron in a city away from home of X-rated movie houses, of peepshow arcades, of the baths, always hoping and sometimes finding in such settings a mouth to service me sexually. Always just a mouth in a stranger's face, a stranger I neither knew nor wanted to know. And then I stumbled across the knowledge that a magazine for mature gay men existed. I at once subscribed, I went to Orlando to a gathering. Next year to San Diego. Orlando again. San Diego again. Orlando once more. Look at me! Can I really be that lonely old man who thought no real man could ever want him, that sex always made one feel slimy, eternally fearful that a transitory partner might be in the local vice squad? Now I am 80. I am the beloved of the most beautiful 79-year-old man alive. He loves me, I love him. I have many wonderful friends, some near, some far away, who like and enjoy me and whom I like and enjoy. "Like and enjoy" is often but not always sexual, but the fondness, the trust, the sharing so enriches me that my life seems worlds away from a life of repression and anxiety. Even when I scored, the dick felt good, but the soul felt dirtied. I have told my kids, and they have beautifully accepted the life I find so fulfilling. I am far happier now, more at peace with myself, more content, more serene than I have ever been before. Pat, I hardly know you and Bruce. I have idly chatted about nothing much with each of you, and once I think with both of you, but that is all. Yet to you, to what you have created, to the settings you have wrought, I owe a life in which I glory in being male, in being old, and in being gay. A transformation has occurred, and CR is its architect! I hardly even know you, yet I am trying to say thank you. Thank you for love and peace and happiness. Deep inside me, I credit you with a miracle. I hope this was a happy birthday, and I hope you have many more. And I would like to think that stories like mine, stories so true, help a bit in making your travail seem worthwhile. God bless you.

PHC:

God bless DELTA MAN! Readers, donors, models, writers, photographers, artists: give yourselves the credit for this phenomenon called CR. Without your contributions, love and compassion, CR would be no more than blank paper, whirling in the wind. I am CR's channel, the target, the bomb diffuser, the messenger, the money lender, and CR's primary defender. Yielding to no man wishing us harm, I am CR's giant, big ass Rottweiler. I don't make the magic; I make sure it survives.

SILVERFOX

DADDY'S BOY:

I have been a big fan of your magazine for quite a few years. Really opened up the world to me. I'm only 31 years old, but until I found your magazine, I never thought there was such a thing as older/younger relationships. I grew up in a very small country town, and I was very naive about gay life. But I knew I loved older men. I have been in your magazine a couple of times under the name DADDY'S BOY. I just wanted to let you know that I appreciate your magazine more than you will ever know. I moved back home after living in Phoenix for 10 years, and I am planning on getting a subscription. My thoughts are with you concerning the things you mentioned on the Silver Fox List. I became very disgusted when I started seeing messages about CR. I love CR, and I wouldn't know what I would do without it. Hope everything

goes very well for you two. My prayers are with you.

PHC:

The Silvefox List is an internet mailing list run by one of our best supporters and subscribed to by well over a thousand men. Just like CR, most of its subscribers are obviously nice guys who really enjoy the camaraderie, but a handful are not so nice—again, just like us. Any internet mailing list can be a very effective vehicle for starting rumors, and some of our detractors find it a convenient place to launch an offensive. Justintime4me@hotmail.com announced (to me and to the list) that he is a "paralegal" and that his boss told him that [MeriStar] could seize our mailing list and that I have stolen restricted funds—two inflammatory, malicious and false statements (read: libelous) The same Roy/Sarasota we quoted in last issue sent me the following message and shared it with the thousand or so men on the list: "Pat is always suing someone for libel somewhere, sometime. He is sue threat HAPPY. HUGZ. Roy/Sarasota. P.S. If he is getting money from 'somewhere' as you say, then I suspect it must be from deposits for the New Orleans gathering." Free speech or libel?

If you were the head of a corporation that was sponsoring a big convention and a loosely organized bunch of acid-tongued "protesters" posted a steady stream of e-mail covering everything from how to crash the convention to starting a rumor about religious protesters and violence . . . and if you sat by helplessly and watched your host hotel absolutely refuse to correct the chaos caused by this group, consequently causing a $100,000 shortfall . . . what would you do? Can't relate to that?

Okay, ask yourself this: You've been bad-mouthed by this little group of men for years, but now they have, before an audience of 1,000 plus men, falsely accused you, say, of being a child molester. Exactly what would you do?

A COUNTRY BOY FROM ENGLAND

GERONT:

It has been a month now and those fond memories of the Orlando Gathering just keep flooding back to me. My very first of what I hope will be many such visits among the CR Family was one of the highlights of my life. I knew it was going to be an experience to savour but could never have imagined that what an impact it was about to have on me. We had already spent a week at the home of our wonderful friends who had made us feel so welcome. All the talk beforehand was about the gathering and the anticipation grew as the day came ever nearer. The day itself was a nervous affair for us first time visitors, not knowing what to really expect from this vast gathering. Being a country boy, I think the biggest gathering of gay men I had ever attended prior to this was in a rest room just off the M5 Highway near Bristol UK, but then that is another story.

My very first impression as we walked into the hotel lobby was how RESPECTABLE everyone looked and how well behaved what must have been several hundred men were managing to be. Straight away my preconceived ideas of what such a gathering might be like were laid bare in a moment and I felt deeply relieved and strangely proud too. The atmosphere was electric with so many warm and friendly faces, people renewing old acquaintances, others looking slightly bemused and nervous . . . but never for very long. That was me. What a thrill it was to recognise so many familiar faces from the magazine and even get to TALK with them, often stuttering and fumbling for something to say, but I think my gaping gaze said it all. I looked like a goldfish. What shone through was the sheer delight and happiness we were all experiencing together and how at ease you could feel being amongst the family.

For me personally, it was a mixture of highs and lows, having a wonderful time one minute and then the depths of despair still trying to come to terms with losing my lover so recently. I will never forget the friends I made who made my life so much happier once again and helped me through it all. So where do those four memorable days go . . . it was over in an instant and left me yearning for more. We stayed on an extra two days which was perhaps a mistake. The first day not too bad as there were still quite a number of guests still around but it was rapidly reverting back to a different sort of family hotel and the atmosphere had gone. Next year, we will get there early instead.

My one vivid memory was of a married couple coming out of a lift. The husband, a very handsome silver-haired man, had obviously been much admired surrounded by a packed audience between floors. She slipped her hand into his in a gesture which said: "Hands off, he's mine." But

there was a look in his eyes which suggested that he was not so sure. Perhaps wishful thinking on my part.

AND THE MODEL IS . . . ?

P.H./UTICA:

It's not uncommon that in too many times, CR models are not good examples as representatives of the fine CR Family. With prior experience, I and others, I'm now finding out, no longer prefer to direct correspondence to them. Recently I responded to a CR ad with a very brief, carefully worded, inoffensive inquiry letter. I didn't know it at the time, but he was a past CR model of all things! He responded all right, with a most mean, belittling and insulting letter, composed obviously from hell or worse. Some CR "Family." No action is requested or desired of this matter, other than to bring it to someone's attention of what's out there doing injustices to CR and others. But you already know that, though probably unexpected it from this fellow.

PHC:

We're not mind readers here. This sort of thing upsets us, and unless writers tell us Model names and give us samples of the injustices, our only recourse is to assume that the charges are either false or exaggerated. Provide us with the evidence, and we will get rid of those who would do this.

THE ROSE

HARRY & ALEX:

It was good to see you in Orlando. And all the other handsome Christmas Trees who attended. My second "Outing," the other being San Diego in '98, and you'll understand that this last one was much more rewarding as it was in the company of my Sweetheart. It took a long time to get from Long Beach to Orlando . . . . I mean from the time I visited you fellows (and SWAN) at your home in the mid-eighties. But the rewards finally, and emphatically, were worth the wait. I'm not the first guy to lament that it probably would never happen. But it DID, and we have you two fellows to thank. THANK YOU! I've been meaning to write this letter since Alex *[CR model SWISS I]* and I *[CR model and writer BUCK MAVERICK]* got home from the gathering. I had some thoughts with no doubt you have considered, but I wanted to cast my vote for them in case you consider them again. They have to do with the workshops at the gatherings.

First, as a Parkinsonian myself, maybe we could have a workshop for those of us that are afflicted with the disease. You have printed some informative matter on medication for it. But maybe a more comprehensive discussion on "Coping with Parkinson's," supporting a lover or family member who has the disease, dealing with the depression of Parkinson's, etc.

Another thought which is not original, I'm sure is to urge you to have a workshop on the subject of self-examination for signs of sexually transmitted diseases. How to recognize the symptoms, what steps should one take if he has a suspicious sore in his mouth—these are things that can disrupt our lives. For instance, I've wondered how much protection one's saliva gives toward preventing Syphilis in the mouth. Can it be, as I have heard, next to no risk? How would you recognize it as opposed to, say, Herpes? Could anyone produce color slides as a visual aid?

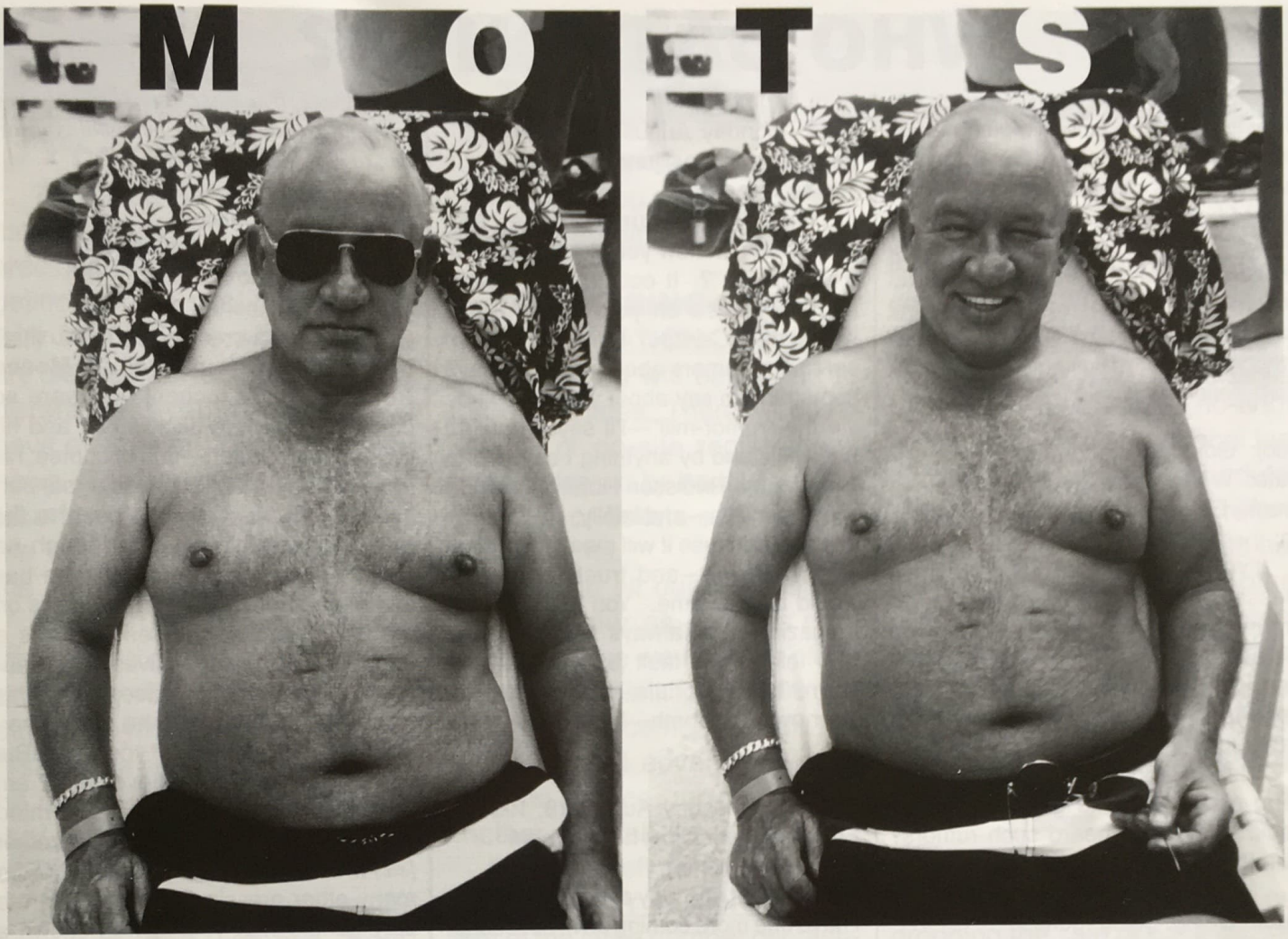
I found the workshop on the prostate very informative, but there was so much good material there that I wished, later on, that we might have had a handout of the text of the presentation.

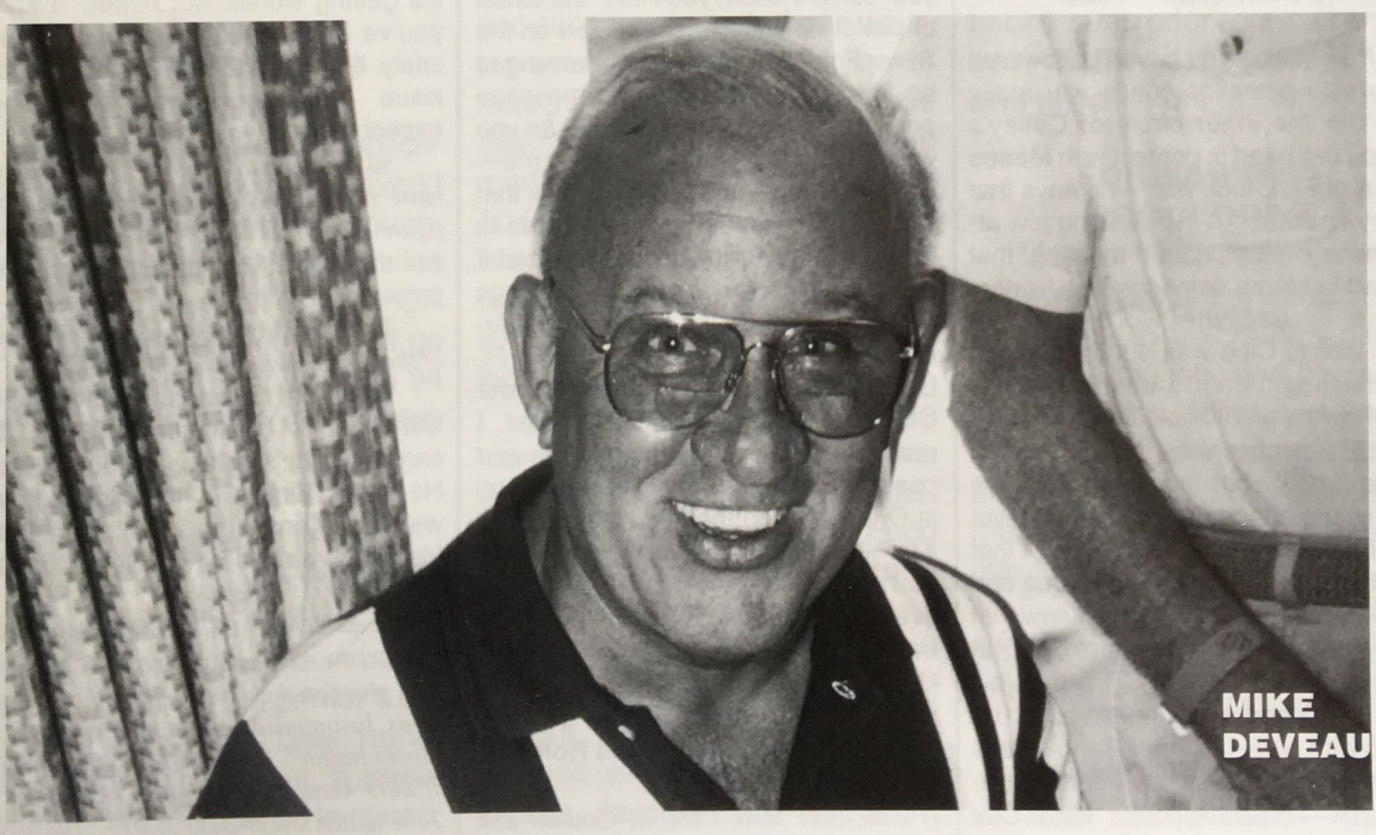
Well, let me say that since returning from Orlando, Alex and I have been busy as beavers transforming my condo into OUR home. His container of possessions arrives next week and within the next few weeks our remodel will be complete, and he will be back on-line with his PC.

Thinking back on all the many good things that happened at Orlando, I must say we all have so much to be grateful for your expertise in pulling off such a gathering. Everything went so smoothly. And having the opportunity to mingle with so many handsome, intelligent, and sensitive men was genuinely gratifying. Even though I was only a second time attendee, I felt a part of the big family. It was fun meeting Alex's friends and to introduce him to mine. One of the highlights for me was the Friday night recognition dance of those couples who had met through CR. AND THEY PLAYED OUR SONG: "THE ROSE"!

Now we must wait another year to rub elbows (or whatever) again with these fine people. We both look forward to New Orleans and salute you for making so many so happy. Harry & Alex/ Vancouver, WA

ORPHEUS


M O T S


MIKE
DEVEAU

WHO DAT, CHER?

CR now introduces a new regular feature named after the famous Cajun question posed during Mardi Gras. We get lots of "anonymous" and bogus e-mail (it's a masked ball out there!), and we're always asking, "Who dat, Cher?" Do those of you who love irony and the solving of mysteries want to take a guess? How many men are participating in the following exchanges? Every name below is an alias except mine. Hint: count the dashes (—).

Subj: Going, going, gone??
Date: Wednesday, July 28, 1999
From: Eatoncox@hotmail.com
To: *[withheld]*

I've read some of your previous messages on the SilverFox discussion group—you seem to have the inside on the affairs of Pat Colley and CR Magazine. The rumors flashing here in Palm Springs is *[sic]* that CR is about to enter bankruptcy—that those who own stock in Colley's corporation are wildly scrambling about trying to get their money back. Have you heard such rumors? Can they be confirmed? **Eaton Cox**

Subj: Going, going, gone??
Date: Saturday, July 31, 1999
From: Eatoncox@hotmail.com
To: *[withheld]*

Well—since you haven't answered my previous mail, I guess you really aren't in the inner circle of Colley's group. I've been in contact with **Moses Rollin** of Ft. Lauderdale—he says that Colley knew about the pending low attendance of the Orlando meeting, that he had to blame someone in advance, so he spread the word that the JackRabbits Club was out to undercut the meeting. I am a member of the JackRabbits and I know it to be a non-political club of seniors. It really floored all the JackRabbits that there are those who would attack us so viciously—yet they knew nothing about us except that the club is sponsored by **Mike Cee** and **Pete Tiamo**. All JackRabbits know that Mike and Pete do not care for Pat Colley—so Colley and CR are rarely even mentioned at the meetings. To be frank with you, all JackRabbits are cocksuckers and our main interest is to suck cock—not discuss politics. **Eaton Cox**

Subj: Humble Pie
Date: Monday, August 16, 1999
From: ceetiamo@juno.com
To: crpi@aol.com

I just read your web-site, and wanted to ask how you like the taste of "Humble Pie"? It couldn't have been more deserved on your part!! Since when has *Centaur* Magazine been spreading rumors about you? If I have something to say about you it won't be via the "rumor-mill"—I'll say it outright and will stand by anything I say. I predict that the Radisson Hotel is going to wipe your ass—and really, I'm sorry to see that because it will mean the end of *Chiron Rising*—and truely *[sic]*, that would be a shame. You have a good magazine—I've always said that—the only thing I find fault *[sic]* is your irresponsible editorials and comments. Your own sociopath—**Mikey**

Subj: Bullshit
Date: Wednesday, August 18, 1999
From: mosesrollin@hotmail.com
To: crpi@aol.com

I just got my copy of CR—copy #91. I have one more coming on my subscription—and I will not renew. On page 9 of your current issue, you state "the threat of picket violence was repeated on the Silver Fox List by someone claiming to be from Ft. Lauderdale (the message originated from Palm Springs)." As you well know, that "someone" was me—**Moses Rollin**—and you well know that when the message was sent I was in Palm Springs selling my condo—and if you want to check, I'm in Palm Springs as I write this e-mail—attending the funeral of a dead friend. I do live in Ft. Lauderdale, and I have attended your CR gatherings in Orlando in the past. I read on the internet about pickets and possible violence at the Radisson Hotel in Orlando—so I thought I should pass it on—but everyone dismissed my e-mail as "bullshit" as you have done—and even the administrator of the SF List labeled my message a fraud. So—this bullshitter, this fraud, this person—wants nothing to do with you or your group of inconsiderate asses. **Moses Rollin**

[I e-mailed "Mike Cee" at Centaur and asked him 1) if he was ceetiamo@juno.com, and 2) if he had multiple personality disorder, to which he replied:]

Subject: Re: Bullshit
Date: Wednesday, August 18, 1999
From: ceetiamo@juno.com
To: Crpi@aol.com

Now who's cracking up? You think I am **Eaton Cox** as well as **Moses Rollin**. I never thought you were so dumb! Eaton is a JackRabbit and he lives in Palm Desert—and of course, his name is not Eaton, but he is a real person. He knows you, has been to the San Diego gathering, and though he doesn't dislike you personally, he has told me he doesn't like your attacks on the JackRabbits. Moses Rollin is a friend of Eaton, and he lives in Ft. Lauderdale—and again, Moses is not his real name. I know who he is, and you would be very surprised if you knew. But you go ahead and believe that I am whom ever *[sic]* your warped mind thinks I am. But please! Don't brother *[sic]* me with your paranoia—I've got too many other pressing problems than to play games with you. I was shown a copy of your newest magazine today—it's getting worse, not better. I know you've been under a lot of pressure lately, but do try to do a better job next issue. You owe it to your fans. They expect more of you. Yours, **Mikey**

So how about it, Chers? Wanna read more strange messages and see if you can figure out WHO DAT? Let us know what you think, and we will share some really great stuff.

The following message was sent to one of the above men in December of '98:

"You want dirt on Pat Colley? I have soime *[sic]*. I meet him in 1961 in Chicago when he's in 20's. Bar buddie stuff. He served jtime *[sic]* in Joliet so if you want more email me. Don't want to be identified, promise me. Hector in Chicago."

Read the hysterical response and the name of the recipient in our next issue. We'll also give you a chance to identify the notorious Justintime4me@hotmail.com. Is he Moses Rollin? Eaton Cox? Radisson Twin Towers' General Manager? Don't miss it! Tune in this December!

STUFF

COVER MODELS

As you can imagine, being on the front cover of CR is considered quite an honor, and the competition for the spot has become very intense. Consequently we are blessed with some of the most outstanding photography we have ever seen. That's the good news. The bad news is that it will take four (4) years to publish all the masterpieces we now have the rights to publish.

Then it occurred to us: in bookstores, the front cover was on display. But we're not in book stores anymore, so what is the first thing a subscriber sees when he opens up the envelope? Either page one or page 76—*both cover pages.*

Gentlemen, welcome to the only magazine with two "front" covers!

CR'S IRREGULAR SCHEDULE

We deeply regret our publication delays and hope we haven't inconvenienced you too much. Provided the incoming missiles don't return, we will publish CR 93 in December, then we will go to a quarterly format with CR 94 coming out late February or early March.

CR91

We also apologize for the inconsistent quality of CR 91. The high tech transition to accommodate our commercial printer's exotic imagesetter has been rather difficult for this old cut 'n paste veteran. We are now up to speed, so if I can ever learn to master Photoshop, you will begin to see some extraordinary images.

GATHERING 2000

REGISTRATION CHANGES: The gathering will be limited to 1,000 delegates. There will be no will-call or on-site registrations sold. There will be no day passes available or tickets sold for individual events.

We urge all our old customers to register as soon as possible, because we have no plans to expand the limit from 1,000 delegates. In December we will begin a national advertising campaign to reduce our chances of another shortfall like Orlando.

Don't get left behind

SECURITY CHANGES: In light of the large number of crashers in Orlando, we have simplified our security: only those wearing special medallions will be allowed on the event floors. Those delegates who cannot claim their medallions between the hours of 10:00 am and 4:00 pm on Friday will be given a number to call upon arrival and their medallions will be brought to them in the lobby.

QUARTER QRAWL: We have amended our agreements with the establishments participating in the Quarter Qrawl. Food will be served only to those wearing medallions.

BADGES: We will mail badges to delegates a couple of weeks before the gathering. Badges will be color coded by status (single, in an open relationship, in a closed relationship, no comment). Badges can be made on-site as well. They are optional and will contain only the information the delegate wants on it.

NO SHOWS/LATE CANCELLATIONS: If you are a no-show at the hotel, or if you cancel less than 72 hours prior to scheduled arrival, the hotel will not refund your deposit. The hotel also has the option to bill CR for the other nights you were planning to stay if we have not met our room commitment. If we are penalized for your no-show or late cancellation, we will backcharge you accordingly.

BACK ISSUES

We were a little hasty with our dropping the sale of back issues. We will continue to sell any three back issues prior to a current issue. Earlier issues will only be sold to collectors at Gatherings.

FORWARDING PROCEDURE

Many of those sending us mail to forward are not reading our instructions. Bruce is now pissed off. It's a big job, and obstacles such as no fee, no return address, no stamp, checks instead of cash, and codewords scrawled in ink make the job even bigger, not to mention frustrating.

Don't mess with BIG DADDY! Read the instructions on page 26 and do it right, y'all.

BE A CR MODEL AND CHANGE YOUR LIFE

At CR we don't believe in the words "ugly" or "unattractive." We insist that no one is too fat or too skinny. Too tall? Bull shit! Too short? Our most popular models are short and chubby. And don't EVER say you're too old. Not for THIS magazine!

If you are 18 or over and want to become a CR model, send a sharply focused, well-contrasted, HIGH QUALITY 35 mm color or black and white photo of yourself. Do not send marginal snapshots; Polaroids; sex shots with obvious or simulated penetration or masturbation; photos with half your head or penis missing; portraits of yourself standing too far away; or prints with spots, lines, or ink marks that shouldn't be there.

Photos are not returned unless we are requested to do otherwise. If you want your photograph returned, SEND FOR IT AFTER IT IS PUBLISHED AND PROVIDE AN SASE.

The following form is required in order to have your photograph(s) featured in CR. Carefully write your name on the back of each submitted photograph and blot so that ink does not get on front of photo.

TO: CHIRON RISING PUBLICATIONS, INC.
P.O. BOX 2589
VICTORVILLE, CA 92393

FROM: _____

This is to certify that I am the owner of the publication rights to and the model featured in the photography enclosed herein. I assign one-time rights of publication to Chiron Rising Publications, Inc. It is understood that CRPI shall retain the copyright to such photography for a period of one year from the date of publication in CR, and model agrees not to allow the publication of same elsewhere during that period. I further certify that I am at least 18 years of age, having been born on _____, 19 ____. it is understood that my photography may have to be cropped to suit the needs of the publisher.

I hereby waive any compensation in return for the publication rights to subject photography.

I request that the name of _____ be published as the name of the model, in lieu of my real name. The photographer's name should be designated as _____.

The following information should be used in any biographical sketch accompanying my photography:

Age: _____: Height: _____: Weight _____: Area of Residence: _____.

Likes: _____.

Looking for: _____.

I do _____ do not _____ authorize the use of my photograph on the front cover of CR.

I am currently SINGLE _____/ in a SEXUALLY OPEN SPOUSAL RELATIONSHIP _____/ in a MONOGAMOUS SPOUSAL RELATIONSHIP _____.

I certify that I have not signed a release with any other magazine for publication of THIS photography within the past year. I further certify that I will not authorize publication of THIS photography in any other magazine until same is published in CR. I promise to answer all letters forwarded to me as a result of my photo's publication and fully understand that my photography will be published as space is available and that no timetable is implied or promised.

Signature: _____

Name: _____

Address: _____

City/State/Zip: _____

Date: _____

Telephone number: (_____) _____

NOTE: SUBMIT PHOTOGRAPHY AND THIS RELEASE FORM, PROPERLY COMPLETED AND SIGNED TO CRPI.

ATTENTION: PIANISTS, OBOISTS, CASTANETISTS, XYLOPHONISTS, LUTISTS,PANPIPISTS, CROONERS AND BANJO PLAYERS

Performers are needed for the recital series of the New Orleans 2000 Gathering. Does the word RECITAL frighten you? You could consider a 15 minute program and share an hour with 2 or 3 other performers who do not want to prepare a full program.

I was at a music festival in the City of Shoalhaven Eisteddfod (100 miles south of Sydney, Australia) as official accompanist for the vocal sections. I played 127 times during the 3 days. Some singers did only 1 piece; others sang 2-6 pieces. The thing I like about this festival is that all ages can participate. There are sections for the young performer, there are sections open to any age, and there are sections where you have to be 50 or older to participate. It is a pleasure to see the mature person still making music as singer, pianist or instrumentalist. How many of you are still performing in churches, in your homes, in community musical organizations. Won't you share your ability with the men at the Gathering?

Now is the time to start preparing for your performance.

For information contact Jim Edmonds at P.O. Box 249, Cheney, WA 99004 or e-mail

pianist@gntech.net

Performance tapes can be sent later.

RADISSON'S EVICTION OF DELEGATE 746

[Editor's Note: The following is CRPI's formal account of what happened to CR delegate number 746 on the afternoon and evening of May 28, 1999. If you witnessed this incident, please contact us so that we can place you in touch with the delegate's attorney. Please come forward. It could be you the next time!]

I was called to a report of an incident involving an elderly delegate who had been "roughed up and evicted." When I arrived at the scene with a staff member, we found our delegate lying on the overhung driveway. He was complaining of chest pains and stated to us that he had been roughly thrown out, denied his heart medication which was inside his suitcase in the hotel, and that he was denied an ambulance.

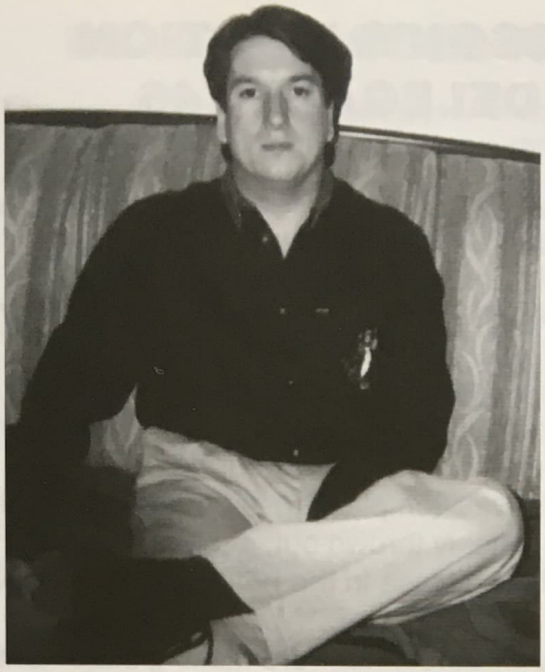
The hotel's security personnel were making statements such as: he had become belligerent; he had no reservation; he was faking his illness; the OPD had been called to have him arrested for trespassing. An OPD officer arrived and, after huddling with hotel security, forced my staffers and I to get away from the delegate. One of my staffers was our registered nurse, who was not allowed to examine him. They agreed not to arrest the delegate after another delegate agreed to drive him to the airport. His special fare ticket was useless, so he had to take a Greyhound bus all the way back to Chicago.

What actually happened, according to several witnesses: the delegate attempted to register. The hotel couldn't find a listing of the assigned roommate, who had already registered but was not "in the data base." The delegate went in search of me to straighten things out. He began to feel ill and went back to the front desk. This time, the clerk said that the roommate was in fact listed. The delegate used the term "stupid," which could have been directed to life in general or the clerk. Security was called and he was evicted.

The hotel would later state: "We offered to register *[the delegate]* and check him into his own room, but he refused this option and became extremely angry. After contacting the registered occupant of the room in question, that individual instructed us NOT to give *[the delegate]* a key. *[The delegate]* became belligerent, verbally abusive and unruly, so proper action was taken to rectify the situation."

The roommate will testify that he DID NOT refuse the sharing of his room. As a matter of fact, he COULD NOT have, because I personally arranged the pairing, as I did with half the delegates. Other witnesses will testify that the delegate did NOT become unruly or belligerent, and had he not been gay, he would have been treated much differently.

DON'T BE INDIFFERENT! PLEASE COME FORWARD IF YOU WITNESSED HIS EVICTION!



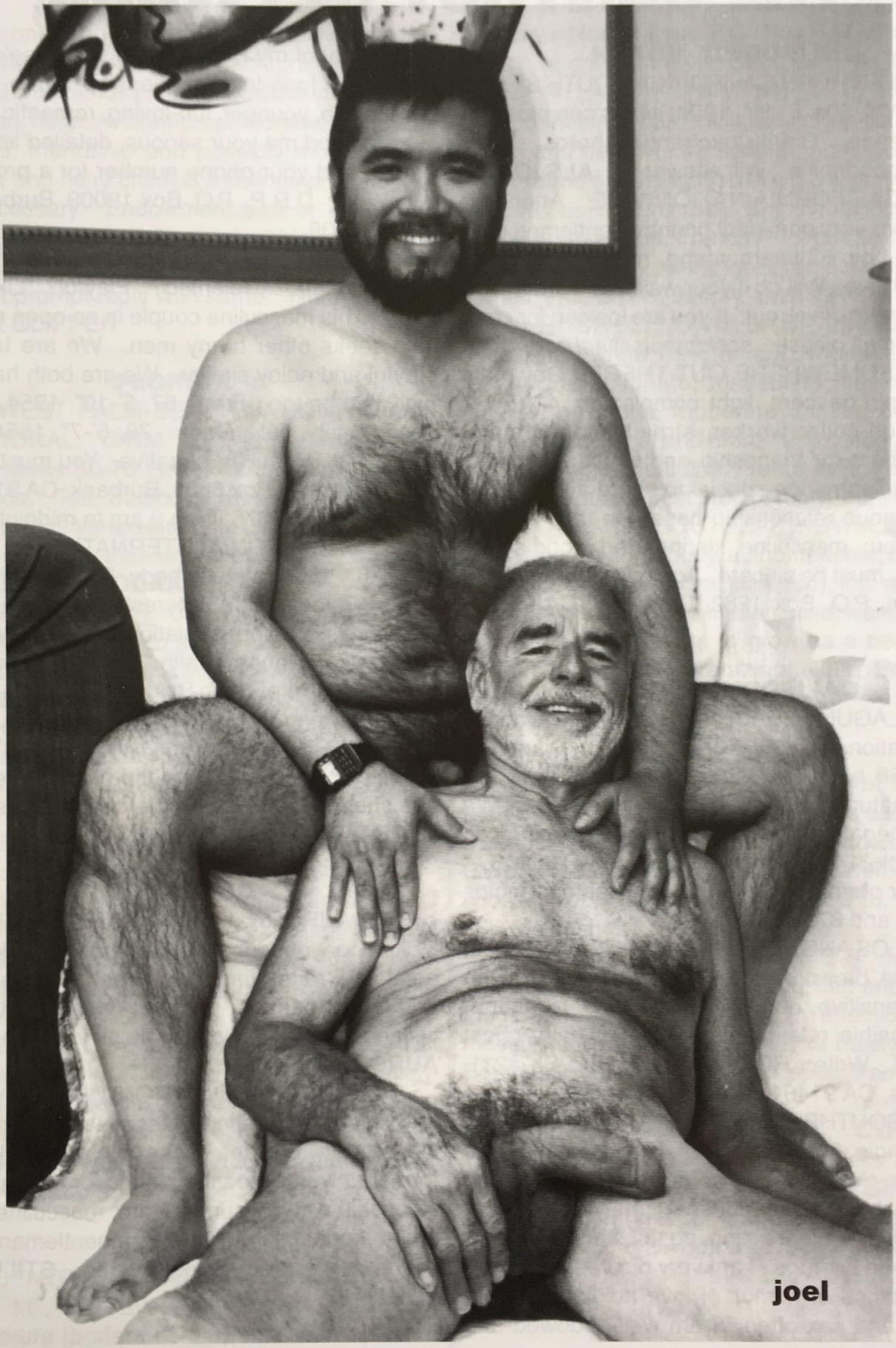
J.J. OF NORTHERN CALIFORNIA

BERNIE G

SHUZ

LAS VEGAS RADAR BOB

SATORI & THOM



THE CONTACT NETWORK

CALIFORNIA-NORTH

(V) NORTHERN CALIFORNIA/SOUTH SF BAY AREA: WM, 60s, 5'-11", 190#, seeks pen pals and good friends. Gladly exchange photos. Non-smoker, nondrinker. Will answer all. **ALSJCAL**

(V) CALIFORNIA/NATIONWIDE: Attention: Looking for very dominant country gentlemen over 55. Bad boy, 63 years young, needs strict discipline and love. Will do it your way, Sir. I am 5'-10", 190#, 9 inches thick cut. If you are looking for challenge, e-mail please: *scoldmepls@aol.com*

(92) SOMEWHERE OUT THERE: Gay male of Hispanic descent, light complexion, 41, 5'-5", 155#, blue-collar worker, straight appearance, seeks others for friendship and would eventually like to find someone special to share a long-term, monogamous relationship based on love and respect. You: masculine, kindhearted, good sense of humor, must be sincere. Age and race unimportant. Jim, P.O. Box 1982, Campbell, CA 95009-1982

CALIFORNIA-SOUTH

(95) LAGUNA BEACH/NATIONWIDE: Couple, open relationship, 59, 5'-9", 160#, hung, and 66, 5'-8", 185#, hairy, seek safe sex/friendship with energetic mature male(s), especially furry bears. We are HIV negative, discreet, oral, tit, and reciprocal. Peter/Jack, 1494 Glenneyre, Laguna Beach, CA 92651, or phone (949) 497-3548. See our photos in CR 85 and 87.

(92) LOS ANGELES/NATIONWIDE: GWM, 36, 5'-8", 200#, brown/hazel, seeks masculine, straight-acting, sensitive, honest GWM, 40-55, for friendship, possible relationship. Rugged/hairy chest preferred. Write: RGD, 13801 Oxnard St. #211, Van Nuys, CA 91401. If possible, enclose photo.

(V2) SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA/NATIONWIDE: GWM, single, 60, 5'-11", 178#, reddish/brown hair, blue eyes, clean cut, HIV negative, easy going and relaxed. I have a very unusual life-style and occupation. I am straight acting, do not smoke, drink or get involved in drugs. I am very discreet and have a great sense of humor. I love holding, kissing, cuddling and sex often. I am well-endowed and cut, typical of my English ancestry. Seeking monogamous long-term relationship with a sincere, compatible, younger, fun-loving, romantic partner. Please send me your serious, detailed letter with photos and your phone number for a prompt reply. Write: D.R.P., P.O. Box 10009, Burbank, CA 91510-0009.

(V) BURBANK/SAN FERNANDO VALLEY: R.U. romantic? Telented? Playful? Like older men? This masculine couple in an open relationship seeks other horny men. We are talented, playful and enjoy similar. We are both hairy and fun. You be too. Fred: 67, 5'-10", 195#, experienced, hairy, cut. Gene: 78, 5'-7", 155#, hairy, beard, cut. Both HIV negative. You must be too. Write: Fred M., Box 6884, Burbank, CA 91510, or call (818) 762-3675, from 9 am to midnight, PST.

(V) CALIFORNIA/INTERNATIONAL: HGM, 43, 5'-6", 150#, athletic body, HIV negative, trim body, in good health. Interests in all the arts, music, travel. In an open relationship with GWM, 80, 170#, also in good health. Seeking friendships and more. Write: Juan B. Alvarado, 4243-A - 47th St., San Diego, CA 92115.

(95) LOS ANGELES: GWM, 51, 5'-8", 130#, French active/passive, poetic nature-lover. Desire chubby friend for simple caring and sharing. **HATBAND**

COLORADO

(93) AURORA: I'm a 55-year-old chubby male looking for younger guys, preferably black or Oriental. All races fine. I'm French active, active and Greek passive, passive, passive. Have big tits and nipples that love to be played with. Write: **AURORA**

(V) COLORADO/NATIONWIDE: If you are truly sincere and caring, please read on. This show biz veteran, 68 (yes, I can still perform!!!), and former university teacher, longs for a beautiful relationship with a younger, trim, masculine GM. I am an honest, kind, fun-loving gentleman. Relocating considered. Please write: **STILL PERFORMING**

CONNECTICUT

(93) CONN/NATIONWIDE: GWM newcomer, 35, 5'-7", 140#, financially/emotionally secure, straight appearing, HIV negative, brown/brown, clean-cut/shaven with 8" bow and tight stern seeks OLDER GWM friends (55-85). Must be virile, clean-cut/shaven, height/weight-proportionate, for mutual pleasures, friendship and possibly more. Gray/white hair and hairy chest is a definite plus, but not at all necessary. Endowment size or impotency not a major factor; building a good friendship/relationship is. Penpals. Letters (and photos if desired) get prompt reply with same. Write ASAP to **YANKEE CLIPPER**

FLORIDA

(V) WEST PALM BEACH/NATIONWIDE/INTERNATIONAL: GWM, 73, 5'-10", 240#, clean-shaven, seeks 50-70 GWM for friendship, correspondence. Tall, muscular drink/drug-free nonsmoker a plus. Varied interests include swimming, cooking, nutrition, theater, travel. Loyalty and discretion assured. **KOOKABURRA**

(92) BEARMAKER: Couple seeks new friends and someone special to share our Deland home, our dogs and our love. Call (904) 740--0322. e-mail: *bebuwipr@webtv.net*

(92) ORLANDO/NATIONWIDE: GWM, 59, 5'-7", 160# seeks friendship and more. HIV negative, enjoy dining out, cooking, flea markets, other interests. Write: **DERF**

(V) ST. PETERSBURG: Hispanic (Venezuelan), masculine, clean-cut, 47, 5'-9", 160#, gymnast body, hung, educated, charming, in search of stocky, burly seniors over 60 to exchange sensual letters, laughs, pictures, ideas. Write: J.H., 1417 Winchester Rd., N., St. Petersburg, FL 33710; e-mail: *JHigu35573@aol.com*

(V) TAMPA BAY/FLORIDA: GWM, 51, 5'-11", 189#, HIV negative. I've been in an open relationship with a 75-year-old man for 11 years. Looking for Daddies over 57 for friendship and play. Gray hair and blue eyes are a plus. E-mail me at: *PaxPars@aol.com*

GEORGIA

(V) CENTRAL TO COASTAL GEORGIA: 57, 170#, 5'-11", blue eyes, silver hair/moustache, seeks mature (prefer over 40), masculine (Southern Gentleman?) to get acquainted, friendship first (possibly do part-time unusual entrepreneurial venture together), future partners in long-term monogamy. Herbal Den, P.O. Box 424, Sparta, GA 31087, or call toll-free at 1-800-BEE WORK

(V) ATLANTA: GWM, 54, 5'-11", 170#, blue eyes, dark black hair, thick six-inches cut, seeking all big and heavy older seniors, ages 55-90, with huge, round overhanging bellies, weight from 310# - 380#. Seeking any race. Enjoy hugging, kissing, fondling, Greek top, French A-P, mutual J/O. Your nude photos with phone get prompt reply. Hozie James, P.O. Box 17994, Atlanta, GA 30316.

(V) ROSWELL: GWM, 82, 5'-10", 220#, brown eyes, gray/white hair, 5" cut, widower, retired teacher, affectionate, masculine, seeking nonsmoker, no drugs, moderate drinker, 60-85, for friendship, pen-pal and more. Enjoy hugging kissing, fondling, mutual J/O, French A/P. Your photo and phone number get prompt reply. Inquire: **ROBI**

(93) ATLANTA/SOUTHEAST: GWM, 61, 5'-10", 200#, bearish homebody, author/teacher, nurturing, mostly passive (mild discipline too), into most arts, creativity, secrets of the human mind, wants a bright young man who wants to grow as a best friend/partner for mutual caretaking. J.R., Box 2158, Decatur, GA 30030.

INDIANA

(V) INDIANA/NATIONWIDE: GWM, 36, 5'-9", 260# (heavy-set), nonsmoker, enjoys sports, outdoors, bowling, traveling, and flea markets. I seek GWM to share life and adventures with and who knows what might happen. Write: J.S., P.O. Box 266, Wabash, IN 46992.

(V) NW INDIANA: GWM, 41, 5'-9", 155#. Am 50 miles SE of Chicago. Balding, salt-and-pepper, moderately hairy with goatee. I'm affectionate and masculine. Enjoy the company of husky seniors. Beards are a plus. E-mail: izakar@aol.com, or call (219) 763-3157

(93) INDIANA/NATIONWIDE: GWM, 5'-1", 155#, bald with white fringe, 70, seeks 30-70 for friendship and pen pals. Will answer all. Met Andrew at Gathering and would like to hear from you. Indiana Fred, P.O. Box 11413, South Bend, IN 46634.

KANSAS

(V) N.E. KANSAS/NATIONWIDE: Retired 60s, 5'-10", 6" uncut, 165#, bald with close clip, many and varied interests. French active, Greek passive. Bottom in search of top, over 40. **KANSAS RUSS**

KENTUCKY

(V) KENTUCKY: GWM, 34, 5'-8", 134#, slim muscular build, brown hair, blue eyes, perfect 6-1/4 cut. Exhibitionist, loves nudity. Seeks men 50+ only! Old timers, grandfathers, seniors are welcome. Discretion is required. Must be masculine and not too heavy. Couples, clergy and married get priority. Write: Mark A. Lawson, P.O. Box 324, Shepherdsville, KY 40165.

MAINE

(92) MAINE/NATIONWIDE: 75, 5'-9", 155#, shaved head, light fringe beard and mustache. Superactive in community. Excellent physical shape. Walk 7-10 miles per day. Interests: gardening, music, cooking, watercolors, theater, writing, volunteering. Interested in correspondence, possibly more with someone in similar age group and interests. More vital statistics available on request. Photo appreciated, explicit or otherwise. **ERN**

MASSACHUSETTS

(V2) BOSTON BILL, age 69, seeks friends and social companions living near Boston. Prefer single, nonsmoker, 25-45, any race. E-mail: bostbill@ix.netcom.com Fax: (617) 288-6331, P.O. Box 261, Boston, MA 02122.

(V) BOSTON: GWM, 62, 5'-11", 174#, salt & pepper hair, nice build, chunky, hairy chest, blue eyes, nice thick legs. Seeking masculine similar for friendship and more. If you are coming to Boston, will help you with any answers on questions about the gay scene. I like theater, movies, dining out, traveling. Your photo (will return) and telephone number will get a prompt reply. Write: **JAKE**

(93) NORTH SHORE MASS. MASSAGE WANTED: GWM, 48, 5'-11", 198#, respectable, hairy, little stocky, shy, sexually insatiable, NOT into bar scene. Interests: movies, music, horticulture, watching figure skating. Seeking honest, clean, North Shore area, 37-50, lean construction/athletic/military/trucker (or look like one) type, masculine but gentle, cut, single gay male, multiorgasmic (?), into oral, JO, massage, and willing to meet at MY PLACE on a weekend basis. Any race. Picture please. Discretion assured! No prostitutes or substance abusers. No car - cannot travel. Long-term commitment possible. **NORTH SHORE**

MICHIGAN

(92) FLINT/NATIONWIDE: Straight acting WM, youthful 66, 5'-11", 300#, blue, big belly, firm bubble-butt, good looking, charming personality, compassionate, caring and affectionate, monogamous. Myriad of interests. Relocation possible. Non-smoker. World-class deep throat, French A/P, Greek passive, par-excellence. A master of male Kamasutra (ancient art of making love). HIV negative, excellent health. In search of understanding, W/H/M, slender, youthful top, smooth bodied, studly, 25-40, who needs constant servicing by passionate older friend, hopefully more, but not interested in reciprocation. Send address, phone number, photo (will be returned), to: Pen Worthington, P.O. Box 613, Lapeer, MI 48446.

(V2) DETROIT AREA: 55, 6 ft., 180#, single (lost partner in 1998). Likes men over 60, non-smoker, light drinker, no drugs, financially secure. Interests are wide but include travel, reading, computers, movies, scuba, sports. Favorite pastime is spending time with someone special. Write: **CRLVR**, or e-mail: crlvr@aol.com

(92) MICHIGAN: Ursus unique! Professional GWM, 45, 5'-10", 230#, brown/gray, hazel eyes, bearded, balding, good-looking, HIV negative. Intelligent, loving, great sense of humor. Interests: movies, arts, dining out, travel, intensely romantic evenings home with you! Prefer quieter life-style, not bar scene. In search of similar for friendship, possible long-term relationship. Age/looks of no concern; warm, honest spirit is. No drugs. Serious only. Try a caring Teddy. Letter/photo to N.T. Plante, 1301 - 1st St. #20, Menominee, MI 49858-2862.

MINNESOTA

(V) TWIN CITIES: GWM, 54, 6'-1", 230#. Enjoy friendship with men in 50s or 60s. Prefer oral sex, no anal. Your picture gets picture of me. Write: **WAG**

MISSISSIPPI

(V) BAY ST. LOUIS: Take care of an older man. He is just fine except a little unsteady on his feet. I am 72, 5'-9", 160#, uncut. You are 50-65, over 160#, preferably uncut. Free living in a pleasant town. Tom Horner, 212 Ballentine, Bay St. Louis, MS 39520.

(92) MISSISSIPPI/NATIONWIDE: GWM, 73, 6'-2", 170#, retired professor seeks clergy, attorneys, doctors, professors and professional men for friendship and more. Photo and telephone number. Write: J.W., Ph.D., Box 4056, Biloxi, MS 39535.

NEBRASKA

(92) LINCOLN/NATIONWIDE: GWM, upper 60s, 5'-11", 185#, curly white hair and beard, portly build, HIV negative, moderate drinker, nonsmoker, retired, professional, masculine, financially stable. Travel is my vocation, sex my calling, food my aphrodisiac. I like movies, theater, Jazz, art, architecture, cooking and dining out. I would like to meet someone with similar interests. Phone: Mart: (402) 488-3413.

NEW JERSEY

(94) INTELLIGENT, LOYAL FRIEND: sincere, caring and affectionate. BiWM, 69, 5'-11", 165#; interests include cultural, scientific, spiritual, sexual. Me: Dignified, balding, fit, HIV negative. You: Mature (any age), enjoy intimacy, communication, control. Ken (201) 592-6690, 6-11:30 pm or weekends. Will return all calls.

NEW YORK

(V2) NEW YORK/LONG ISLAND: Seeks 60+, husky, well-endowed local area man. Me: 44, WGM, 197#, XGDLKG, 5'-11", GDSHPE, independent, masculine, fun, warm, loving. "It's nice to be important, but important to be nice." <greathead@hotmail.com>

(V) NEW YORK, NEW ENGLAND, MIDWEST: PSGWM, 60, 5'-10", portly, hairy, affectionate, likes older men. Interests include fine arts, nature, history, sports. Can achieve multiple climax under right chemistry. Can travel some. Your photo gets prompt reply. **HONEYCREEPER**

(92) LIKE LONG HOT SESSIONS of gentle nipple play? GWM, attractive, youthful 60s, into hugging, caressing, sharing. Prefers hairy, younger. Safe sex. No drugs, smoke. Your bio and photo get mine. Write: GMG, PMP-K33, 332 Bleecker Street, New York, NY 10014.

(97) NATIONWIDE: Affectionate, playful, teasing, caring, straight-acting, educated, HIV negative GWM Daddy, 57, 5'-10", 195#, seeks ticklish, submissive, HIV negative GWM Daddy's Boy, 21-45, for LTR. Strip to your cute, tight, white briefs and snuggle up next to Daddy (or sit on his lap) for hugs, kisses, cuddling, tickling, teasing. Romp on the floor (or in bed) with Daddy; he'll tickle you till you squirm and squeal with delight. Fall asleep in Daddy's arms; he'll wake you with body kisses and a tongue bath. Massages too. Safe sex only. Relocation by either one of us possible. R.P., P.O. Box 462, New York, NY 10156.

OHIO

(V) SW OHIO: GBM (café au lait), 57, 5'-10", 210#, FrA/P, GrA, semi-retired PR professional. Interests: current events, sports, documentaries, veterans' affairs, theater, explicit tapes of mature men. You: 50+, eager for friendship, cuddling, intimacy. Write: STRAC, 7745 Essington Circle, Dayton, OH 45459. E-mail: strac001@aol.com

(V) COLUMBUS: Professional GWM, average looks, 70s, 5'-7", 169#, nonsmoker, seeks romantic and affectionate gentleman who is seeking an eventual long-term relationship. Must be loving and caring, sincere, discreet. No drugs. Safe sex. I am on a fixed income and enjoy quiet times, movies, sports. Your photo will get prompt reply. Write: Bob, 1629 Park Row Drive, Columbus, OH 43235.

TENNESSEE

(92) KNOXVILLE: 50-year-old Dadbear, 5'-11", stocky 265#, full beard, mustache, graying, masculine, single, and exclusively TOP. Completely MONOGAMOUS, and require someone with the same attitude. Only interested in long-term relationship with man who can relocate. Me: INTJ, professional with doctorate, builds pipe organs and harpsichords, wants to build LTR and nothing else. Interested in woodworking, astronomy, travel, chamber music, anything English, hiking, books, photography, conversation, understanding my friends. I am looking for an over-21/cub/son/companion who is uninvolved, loyal, monogamous, and

masculine and who needs companionship, commitment, direction, admiration, strength—someone who has the ability to learn to give and take love, is ready to move forward, and has lots of enthusiasm for a lifetime relationship. Two (2) photos and a biography to Boxholder, P.O. Box 30993, Knoxville, TN 37930, or e-mail to Dad4acub.aol.com

TEXAS

(V) WANTED: Nice old man, 50 years or older, chubby with facial hair preferred. Nonsmoker, high on life, good personality and sense of humor. Willing to share the rest of his life with a retired, romantic man who loves to sleep with someone every night and loves sex. HIV negative. Comes with a small house in Texas, a cat, and some vintage cars. Write: **RICHARD**

VIRGINIA

(94) VIRGINIA/NATIONWIDE: GHM, 25, 5'-8", 250#, seeks GWM, GHM Dad, 45 - ? for long term relationship. D.S., P.O. Box 1301, Chesterfield, VA 23832.

WASHINGTON

(V2) NATIONWIDE/INTERNATIONAL: I seek friends to share adventures and one younger man to share life. I ski (Sun Valley, Idaho), sail (Puget Sound), and travel. I'm 6'-1", 215#, 62, hairy, bearded, affectionate, and aggressive. If you want to know a man who has a good heart, let me hear from you. Photo/phone appreciated: Sam, Box 5132, Everett, WA 98206, or call (206) 292-1096.

(V) SEATTLE/NATIONWIDE: GWM, 62, 5'-10", 200#, gray flat-top, medium hairy, seeks 30-50 GM for LTR. Must be secure for possible relocation. Hairy a plus! Interests include: music, keyboards, ocean, traveling, art, movies, theater, plus! Your photo (will return) and phone number gets quick reply. Please write: David, 2101 N. 106th St. #B303, Seattle, WA 98133.

(92) MONTESANO: Walter, 68, 5'-9", 250#, green eyes, shaved cotton top head, brown mustache, big belly, 7" cut mushroom head, likes chubby guys up to 325#. George, 59, 6'-0", 280#, green eyes, shaved cotton top head, brown mustache, white goatee, big belly, big sensitive titties, 6" cut cock, likes thinner men up to 215#. We are mostly oral, cuddly guys. We are HIV negative, don't drink, smoke or use drugs. We live in a 100-year-old mansion in Montesano, WA. Call (360) 249-6939. Come spend the night; let's have sexfun together. Call for reservations after 10:00 am PST please.

(93) PACIFIC NORTHWEST: GWM, 64, 6 ft., 200#, white/thinning, seeks nonsmoker to 60, prefer average build, for long-term relationship. Like home, garden, photography, travel, church, honesty, monogamy. Your photo and phone number get prompt response. Write: Dan, P.O. Box 2532, Walla Walla, WA 99362. E-mail: dano@valint.net

INTERNATIONAL

(NOTE: Letters to coded advertisers will be returned to sender if postage is insufficient.)

(V) QUEENSLAND/AUSTRALIA: WM, 70s, 5'-8", 168#, clean-shaven, wide variety of interests, adaptable. Seeks mature guy, nonsmoker, social drinker, gym-fit, good sense of humour, honest, sincere, caring, mentally and financially stable, able to travel. Write: **OUTSPAN**

(93) NICE/FRANCE: GBM, 57, 1.65/70kg, cut, mustache, healthy, Greek active, French active, nonsmoker, no drugs, light drinker, HIV negative, frank, honest, affectionate, congenial, unattached. Enjoy travel, naturism, nude beaches, music (blues, gospel), eating out, kissing, making love, photography. Looking for a gentleman, 65 to 85, slender, white hair, balding, mustache, very hairy, uncut, hung, Greek passive/active, French active, healthy, for monogamous, loving relationship. French or English. Will reply to all who send nude or nice photo. Write: **EROS**

(92) LONDON: Loyal, romantic, stocky, 41 yo, 6 ft., seeks loyal, romantic, clean-shaven, silver fox voiced, passive, chubby 50s/60s, 5'-9", sensitive droopy tits, sensitive bottom, white hair, half-moon glasses. Photo with reply. Write to Mr. Rod Price, 96 Casterbridge Abbey Rd., London NW6 4DR.

(V) NORTH GERMANY: Teddybear, 55, 170 cm, 95 kg, uncut, with belly, beard and sensitive nipples, seeks a teddybear, 50-75, with a big belly for penpal, friendship and (when retired) long relationship. Love to cuddle, kiss and have hot man sex. Enjoy traveling to Australia and USA, flea markets, GMW motor bikes, leather, and homemade S/M. Write: **POLICEBEAR**

(93) MELBOURNE, AUSTRALIA: GWM, 25, 6'-2", brown hair, medium build, seeks 40+, prefer-

ably stocky and hairy for casual relationship and maybe more. Enjoy drives, golf and bicycle riding. Your photo (will return) and telephone number will get prompt reply. Write: Brent J., P.O. Box 39, Blackburn South, Victoria 3130.

(V) GREAT BRITAIN: GWM, 31, 5'-11", slim, dark hair and eyes, seeks 50-80+, UK/USA or anywhere for friendship and occasional gettogethers. I enjoy cinema, music, laser discs, DVDs, eating out, and travelling. Your recent photo will prompt an immediate response. Write: **SHERWOOD**

[IMPORTANT NOTE: Send unsolicited photos at your own risk. If you have sent solicited photos to a model or advertiser and they are reluctant to return same, write them again and copy us. Notice to models and advertisers: we will not tolerate failure to return solicited photos when asked to do so. Responders: please make sure you fit an advertiser's guidelines before writing. The advertiser is under no obligation to answer responders who are not the type asked for.]

CR FRIENDS NETWORK

The following men/couples have offered to take single men—regardless of age, size, looks, color—"under their wings" primarily on a social and spiritual basis. If you are lonely and in the advertiser's area, contact him and he will help you meet the right people.

ARIZONA - TUCSON - **BAREKAT**

ARKANSAS - RUSSELLVILLE - **SAM AARON**
HOT SPRINGS - **AUGUST 51** -
conrad@cswnet.com

CALIFORNIA - CHATSWORTH - **JAYCE**
FAIRFIELD AREA - **TOM**
GARDEN GROVE, CA - **TUFLUV DAD**
HOLLYWOOD - **HOLLYWOOD'S BUD**
PALM SPRINGS - **HAMHOCK & KIMBEAR**
PALM SPRINGS - **PAPITOMAS** -
papitomas@aol.com
SACRAMENTO - **RICO**
SAN DIEGO -**BIG BILL**
SAN FRANCISCO - **ROGER II**
SANTA BARBARA - **ROSE**
VENICE - **MAMBO**
LOS ANGELES - **HATBAND**

COLORADO - DENVER/NEIGHBORING STATES - **STILL PERFORMING**
ROCKIES -**DANO**

FLORIDA - CLEARWATER - **CHARLES**
EAST-CENTRAL - **FLORIDA RUSS** -
MayoRC1@aol.com
FT. LAUDERDALE AREA - **FT. LAUDERDALE JON**
FT. LAUDERDALE - **SHORTY**
FT. MYERS AREA - **BLUE BIRD**
JACKSONVILLE - **BILLBMAN** -
Billbman@aol.com
MIAMI BEACH - **DUKE**
NORTH PORT - **NORTH PORT JOE**
SARASOTA AREA - **PROFESSOR RICK**
WEST PALM BEACH AREA - **W.P.B. DAN**
WEST PALM BEACH AREA - **NARI**

GEORGIA - ATLANTA - **J.R.P.**
ROSWELL - **ROBI**

ILLINOIS - N.E. AREA - **N.E. I. ALAN**
CENTRAL/SOUTHERN AREA - **PIGWEED**
ROCKFORD AREA - **LAWRENCE OF ROCKFORD**

INDIANA - N.E. AREA - **INDIANA MICHAEL**

KENTUCKY - LOUISVILLE AREA - **G.L. PATRICK**

MASSACHUSETTS - NEAR CAPE COD AREA - **AUGAR**
NEAR CT LINE - **PORKER**

MINNESOTA- SOUTHERN AREA - **BIRDMAN**
MINNEAPOLIS - **WAG**

MISSISSIPPI - BILOXI - **J.W.**
BAY ST. LOUIS - **TOM HORNER**

NEW HAMPSHIRE - REMOTE - **N.H. LEW** -
langd32@hotmail.com

NEW JERSEY - EAST WINDSOR - **WILD ONE**
MONTCLAIR AREA - **N.J. JUD**

NEW YORK - BRONX - **GRANDIN**
MANHATTAN - **ROMANCER**
UTICA - **UTICA LOU**

OKLAHOMA - TULSA AREA - **OKLIF**

PENNSYLVANIA - PHILADELPHIA SUBURBS - **PACKER**
PHILADELPHIA - **JOEINPHILA**

TENNESSEE - MADISON - **TENNEHOO**
CENTRAL TN - **TENNESSEE COUNTRY BOY**

TEXAS - SAN ANTONIO AREA- **RICHARD**
HOUSTON - **KERRBEAR** - *kerrbear@flash.net*

VIRGINIA/D.C. - NORTHERN VIRGINIA- **BERT**

WASHINGTON- EASTERN WASHINGTON, IDAHO PANHANDLE, WESTERN MONTANA- **JACOB** - *pianist@gntech.net*

WISCONSIN - FISH CREEK - **TRANQUILITY** - *butch729@juno.com*
MILWAUKEE AREA - **MILWAUKEE JOE**
MILWAUKEE AREA - **MILWAUKEE BERNARD**

AUSTRALIA - CANBERRA - **WALKABOUT**
NEW SOUTH WALES - **NSW ALAN**

CANADA - EASTERN ONTARIO - **XNTRIC** - *ghamilton@sprint.ca*

FRANCE - PARIS - **PAUL DE PARIS**

GERMANY - S.W. GERMANY - **HOMHL** - *HOMHL@t-online.de*

MEXICO - MEXICO CITY - **JUAN H.**

JAPAN - HIROSHIMA - **SATO**

DON'T BE LONELY. REACH OUT!
BECOME A CR FRIEND!

INSTRUCTIONS FOR ANSWERING CODED ADS

(those with BOLD code names at the end of the ad and no address)

>> Write, stamp and seal your letter inside a discreet envelope. Make sure you have enough postage for overweight and foreign letters. Your return address must be shown on your letter to be forwarded. If you do not have access to U.S. stamps, enclose one international reply coupon for every letter . Stamped letters not meeting the above requirements will be returned with no explanation. Letters with no stamps affixed will be shredded.

>> IN PENCIL ONLY, lightly write the code word in the center of the envelope.

>> Enclose $1 cash (or equivalent currency) for each letter.

>> Place your letter(s) inside a larger envelope and mail to CR at P.O. Box 2589, Victorville, CA 92393.

INSTRUCTIONS FOR WRITING MODELS, WRITERS AND OTHER CONTRIBUTORS

(SAME AS ABOVE)

NOTE: CR VIPS GET FREE ADS!

IF YOU ARE A CR SUBSCRIBER AND YOUR MAILING LABEL HAS A CODE THAT INCLUDES A V OR HIGHER—OR, IF YOU HAVE SPENT OVER $200 FOR GATHERING REGISTRATIONS AND/OR OTHER MERCHANDISE OVER THE PAST FIVE YEARS—YOU ARE ENTITLED TO A FREE AD (50 WORDS OR LESS) IN EACH ISSUE UNTIL YOU TELL US TO STOP.

PLEASE READ THIS:

1. COMMERCIAL RESPONSE TO PERSONAL ADS: The express purpose of our personal ads is to aid our readers in finding friends and mates. Any ads of a commercial nature must be placed in the commercial section. Readers responding to personal ads may not use such opportunity to distribute commercial materials. We reserve the right to deny advertising and forwarding privileges to any person found doing this.

2. PERSONAL ADVERTISER'S RESPONSIBILITY: Personal advertisers are urged to answer all mail received, provided the responder is generally the type of person targeted in the ad. We will deny advertising and forwarding privileges to flagrant, repeat offenders.

3. PUBLISHER'S LIMITATION OF RESPONSIBILITY: We take no responsibility for any undesirable relationship or experience resulting from the use of our classified ads, be they personal or commercial. We will monitor all ads and refuse to publish those which obviously imply fraud or peril. Very unsavory people have been known to use publications to victimize readers and advertisers. Seemingly innocent ads designed to lure as many readers as possible into a criminal scam or government sting operation are sometimes placed in erotic magazines. These people also respond to the ads of others with the same come-on. We urge our readers to use these ads with the utmost caution and common sense.

4. AGE REQUIREMENT: All responders and advertisers must be 18 or over. The exclusion of an age limitation in any ad does not constitute an invitation to minors.

5. OUTDATED ADS: Do not answer ads in older issues. People move and post office boxes change hands. Your letter could end up in the wrong hands. Unforwardable letters will be marked with a "U" and returned to sender.

6. SEXUALLY EXPLICIT ADS: We will not publish ads with sexually explicit or coarse language designed more for shock value than for attracting a partner. We reserve the right to edit, rewrite or reject ads.

ALL ABOUT CR

Chiron Rising Magazine is published quarterly by Pat, 59, and Bruce, 78. We don't have a staff, but we have occasional volunteers who help us mail out issues and do clerical work. The magazine is an all-consuming labor of love, so we prefer not to deal with men who project severe attitudes and yell at us. We absolutely reserve the right to deal only with nice guys. On the other hand, we do welcome constructive criticism, provided it is offered in a civil manner. Because we are forced to operate by triage, we respectfully ask our readers to be tolerant of the inevitable delays, screwups and miscommunications. If we err with your subscription or order, please contact us and we will more than make it up to you.

New to CR? Here are answers to some often asked questions:

We were called SWAN in the beginning, but an obscure lesbian newsletter which started publishing after we did registered the name THE SWAN and gave us two weeks to rename our magazine. Two weeks and several thousand dollars later, we came up with CHIRON RISING because the comet Chiron was rising in both our astrological charts. The comet Chiron was named after the mythological centaur Chiron, so we got RAM to create a portrait of Chiron for our front cover. We registered our name and months went by, and we wondered what else would go wrong. Incredibly a new magazine tentatively called 40+ quickly changed its name to CENTAUR and put an image of a centaur on its cover as well. Well, we took the centaur off our cover to block what appeared to be a market confusion attempt, and the other magazine has been flattering us ever since. That's capitalism! We got better; they got better; and you, the reader, benefit.

CR models and writers want to hear from you. Follow the instructions at the end of THE CONTACT NETWORK.

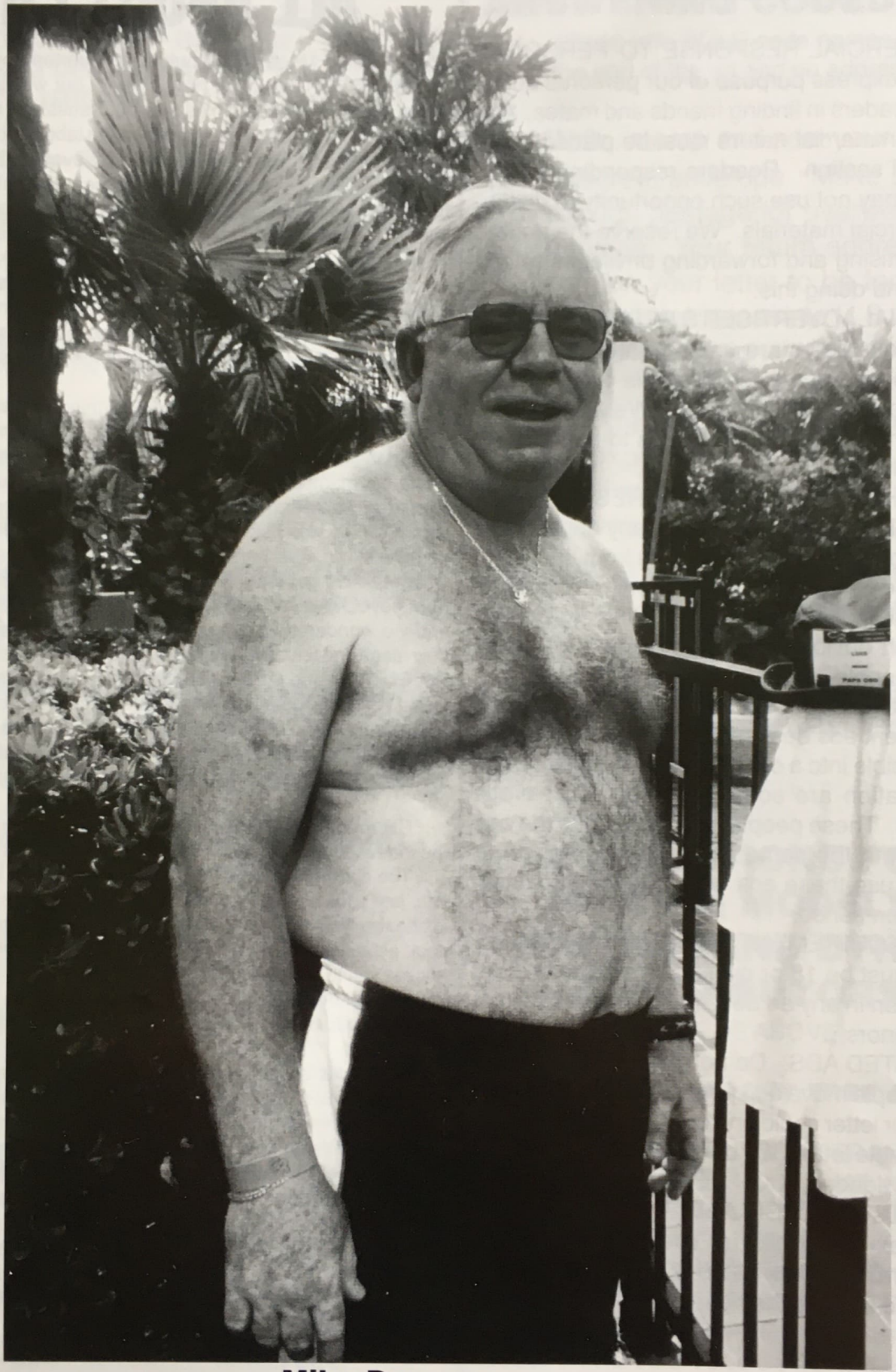
The code on your address label indicates the number of your last subscription issue. We will include a reminder note inside the front cover, so don't miss it. A "V" means you're a cool, established customer eligible for free ads. A V2 or V3 entitles you to private favors and a LOT of pampering—within the realm of mutual civility, of course. These codes are based on total products and services purchased, not length of time with CR.

If you would like to become a CR model, follow the instructions in BE A CR MODEL AND CHANGE YOUR LIFE.

We deeply regret that our issues do not distribute like clockwork. We do post a message with an estimated distribution date of the current issue, and that message can be heard by dialing toll-free: (888) 227-2935. Please do not inquire about an issue's status by calling our (760) number or by e-mail. We cannot field such a flood of inquiries.

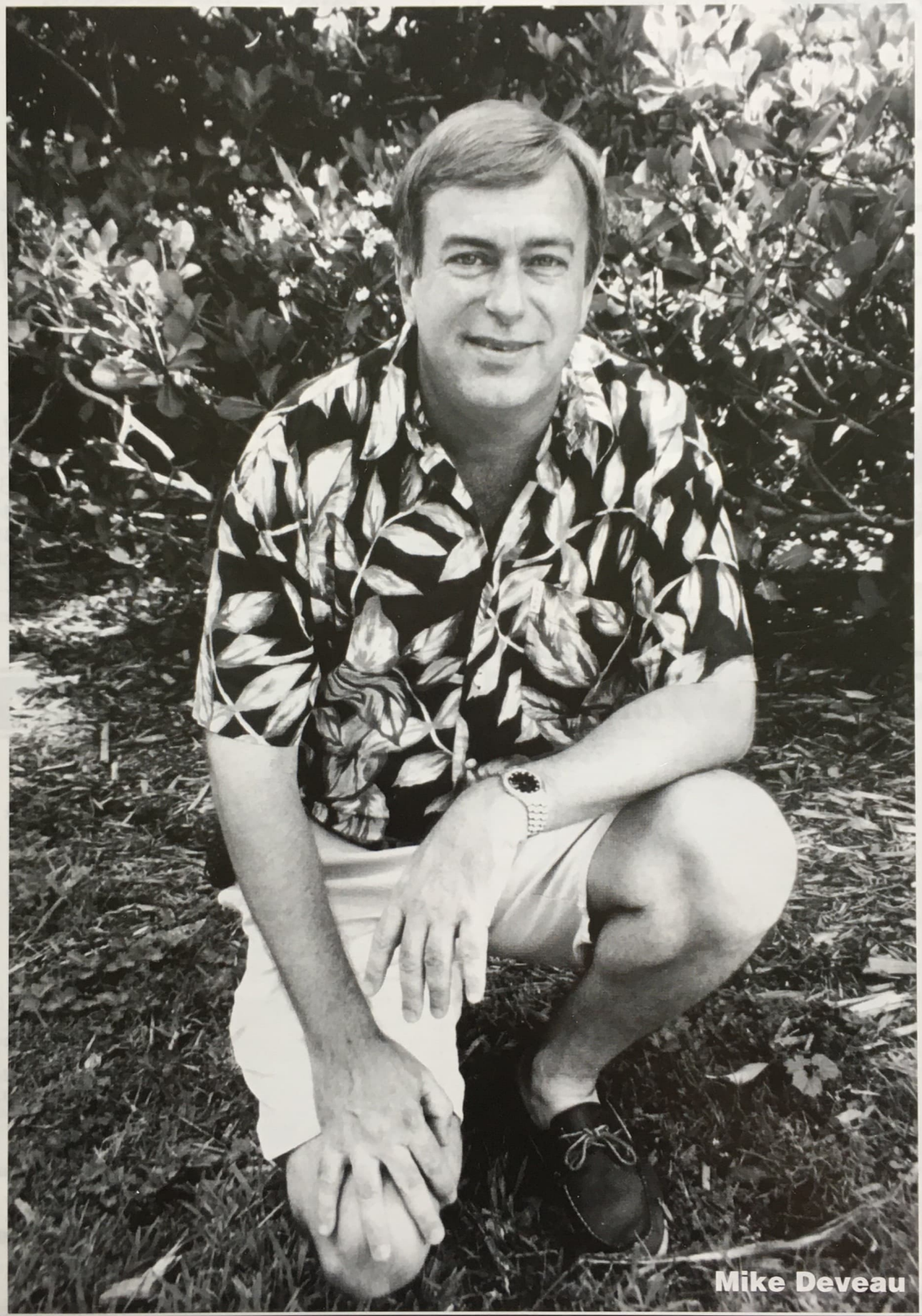
Our approximate publishing schedule will continue as follows: CR 93 - 12/1/99; CR 94 - 3/1/00; CR 95 - 6/1/00; CR 96 - 9/1/00; CR 97 - 12/1/00.

PAPA OSO



Mike Deveau

JOHN OF FT. LAUDERDALE



Prime Group Ltd

Specializing in
HUD/VA owned homes

KIM EUGENE PECKHAM
Agent

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Palm Springs, CA 92264

Office 760/416-3745
FAX # 760/416-3795
Res. 760/778-9985

E-mail: kimfrank@gte.net

$3.00 + $1.00 POSTAGE/HANDLING → $4.00 TOTAL
QUETZAL • P.O.BOX 46095 • L.A., CA 90046

Affordable Lodging
for Gay Men Over 40!

- ▼ Stay in private homes of members across the U.S. and other countries
- ▼ Get local scene information
- ▼ Urban and rural home settings
- ▼ Make new friends

Travel Lambda Connections Club
P. O. Box 396
Louisiana, Missouri 63353
(573) 754 4403
Fax (573) 754 4665
http://www.hevanet.com/arwil/tlc.html

The Artwork of James L. Hawkins

Life Drawings of the nude male model made during the past thirty plus years.

YOU CAN ACCESS MY DRAWINGS NOW ON THE INTERNET AT http://www.best.com/~jlh/

For the Mature Male and his Admirers

THE NATIONAL ROSTER

Find and contact new friends the least costly and most efficient way.

Members are listed in and receive The Roster & bi-monthly updates, with 4-line description of all other members including:

- Location (City, state, or country)
- Age, height, and weight
- Personal interests and tastes
- Sexual and social orientation & visibility
- HIV, relationship and/or marital status
- Type of contact sought (Me...You...)

After identifying those of most interest, they send for full page profiles filled out by each member giving more specific information, as well as means of contact.

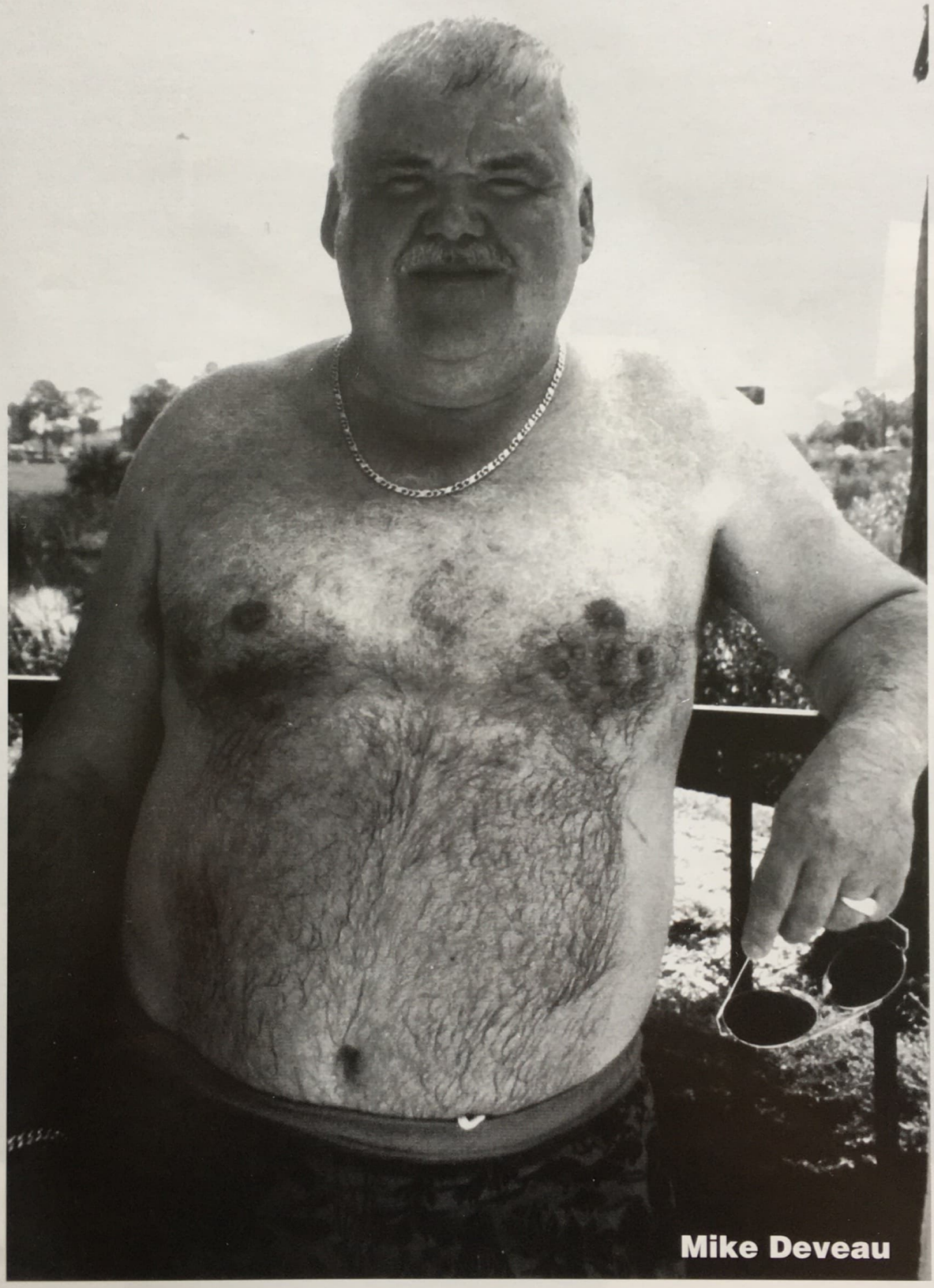
Annual membership listing is $32, including bi-monthly updates of new members; *CR readers mentioning this ad can deduct $6.* Profiles are $1 for the first, and $.50 for each additional. Members with a positive HIV status pay whatever they can afford.

For membership forms and further information, send SASE to:

THE NATIONAL ROSTER
POB 20975/PACC NEW YORK, NY 10129-0009

Note: We are very selective as to publications where we advertise; our strictly confidential member lists are never sold or distributed.

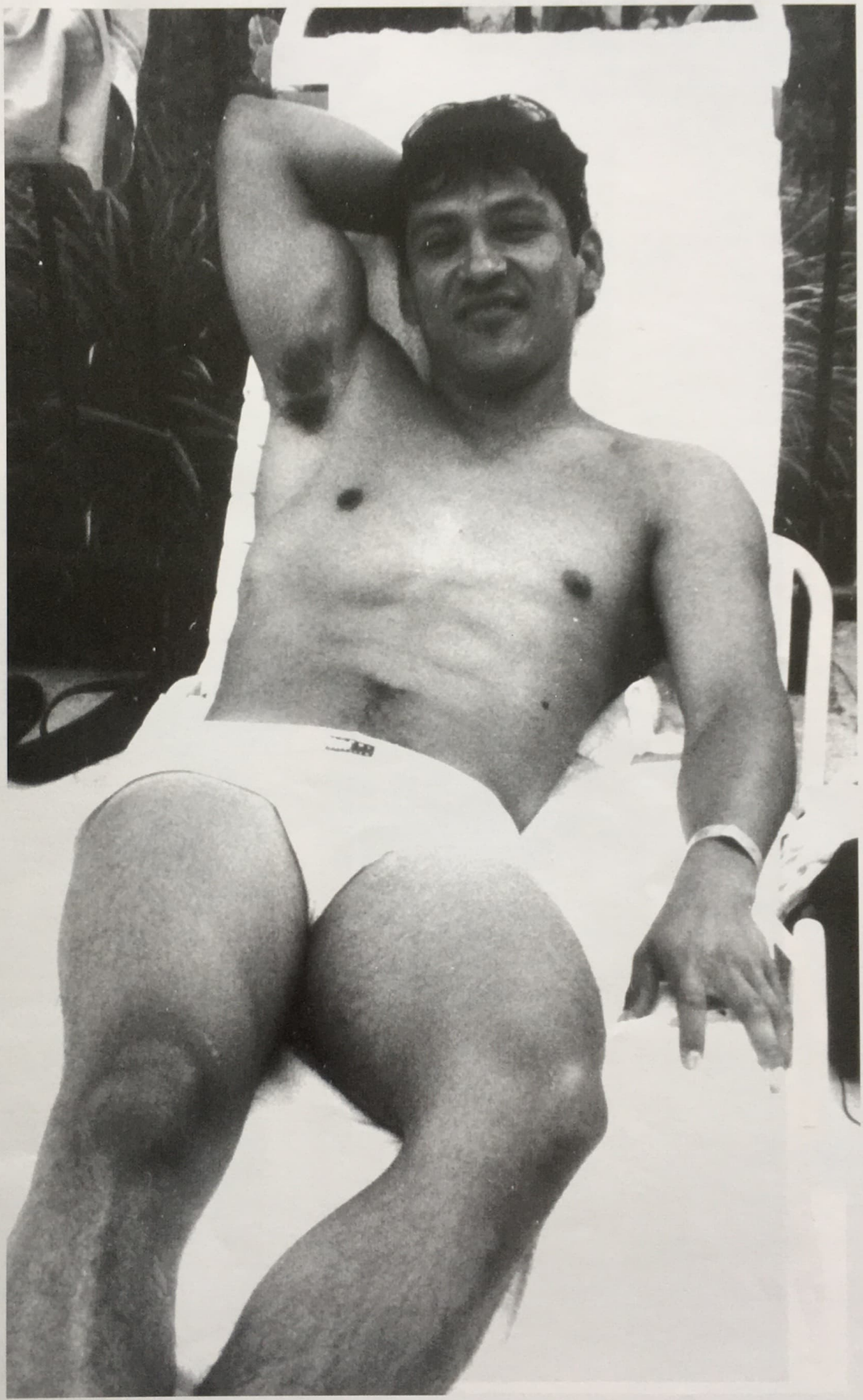
FRITZ OF GERMANY



NEW YORK FRANK

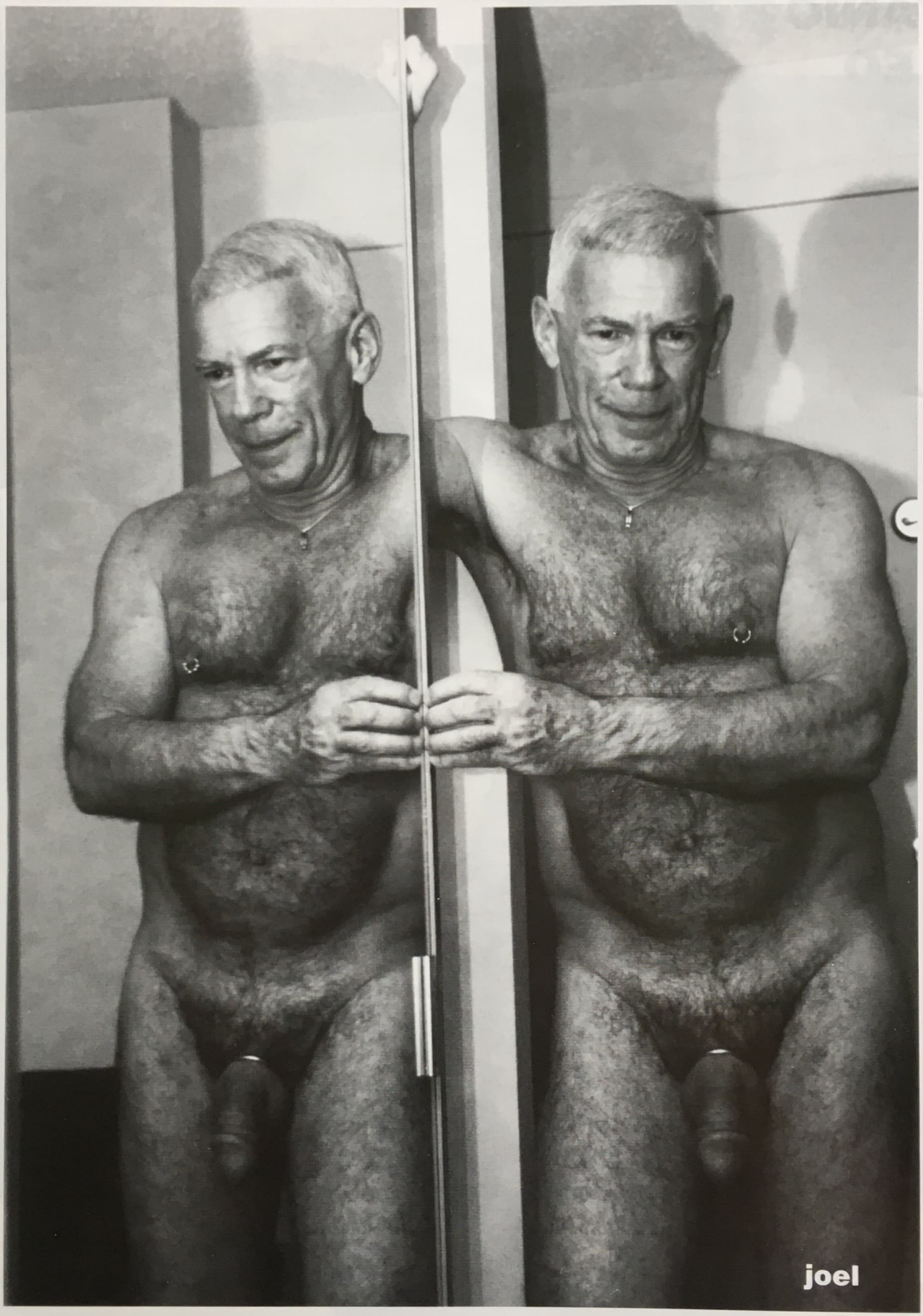
Mike Deveau

TITANIC LEO



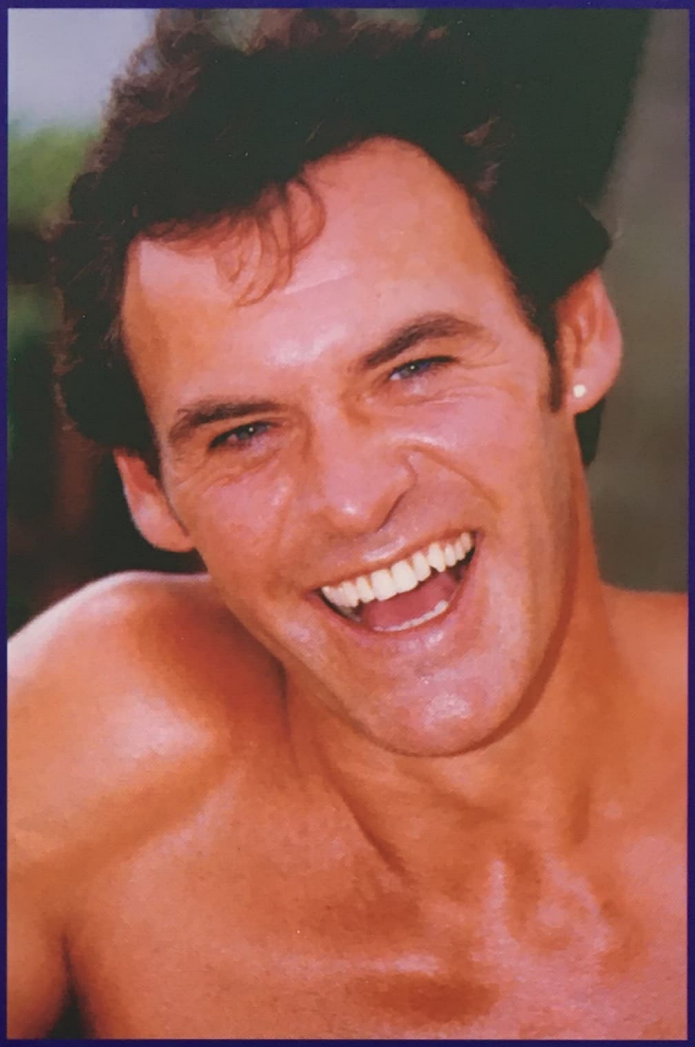
Mike Deveau

MARC MANN



photos by photoman

NORRIS-HARRY

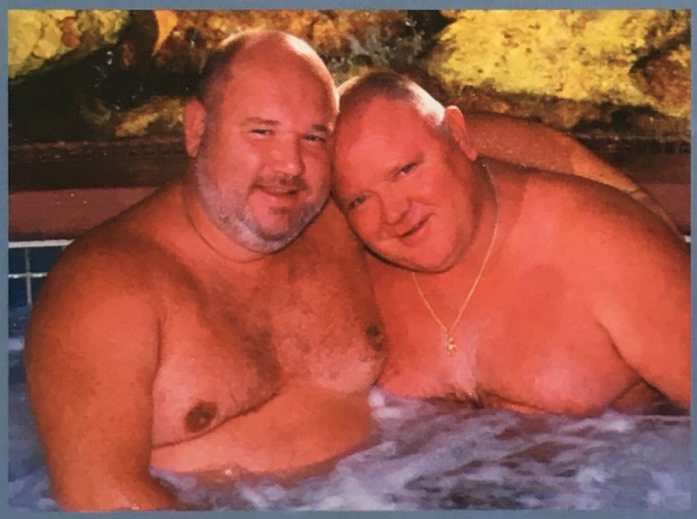


BENNY

BENNY
NORRIS-HARRY
WOLFI

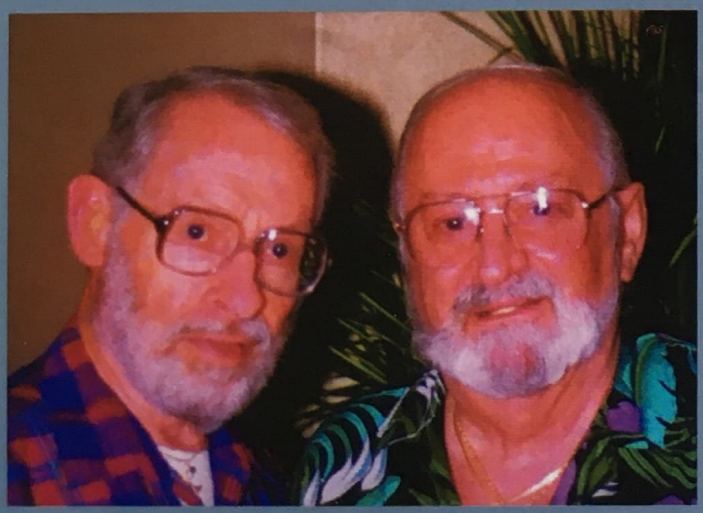
BILL & RICHARD

TEXAS KEN & BOB photoman



KIM BEAR & HAMHOCK
photoman

VICTOR & ARNO photoman



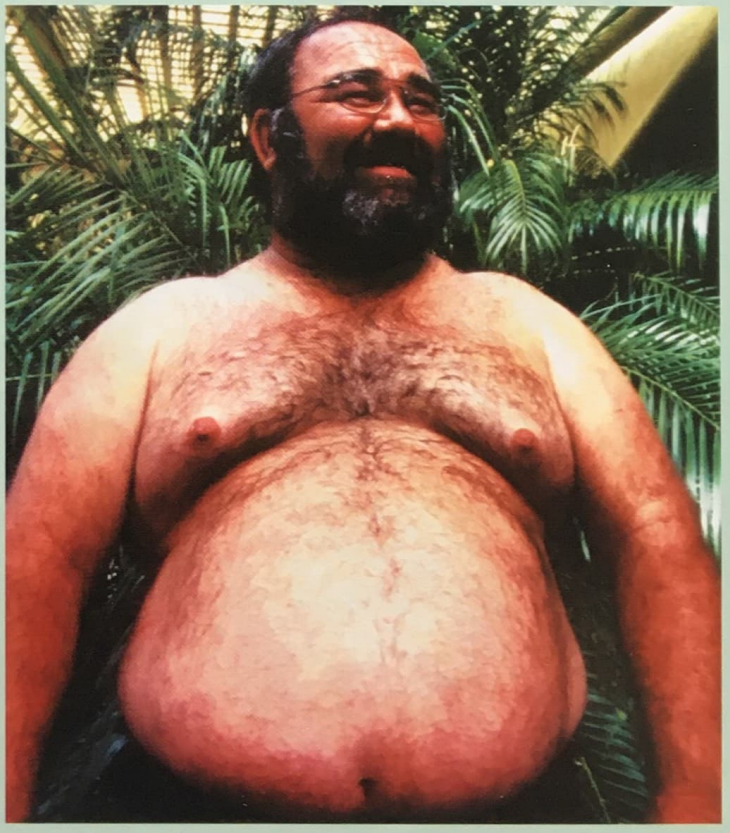
BOB Z. & G.F. photoman

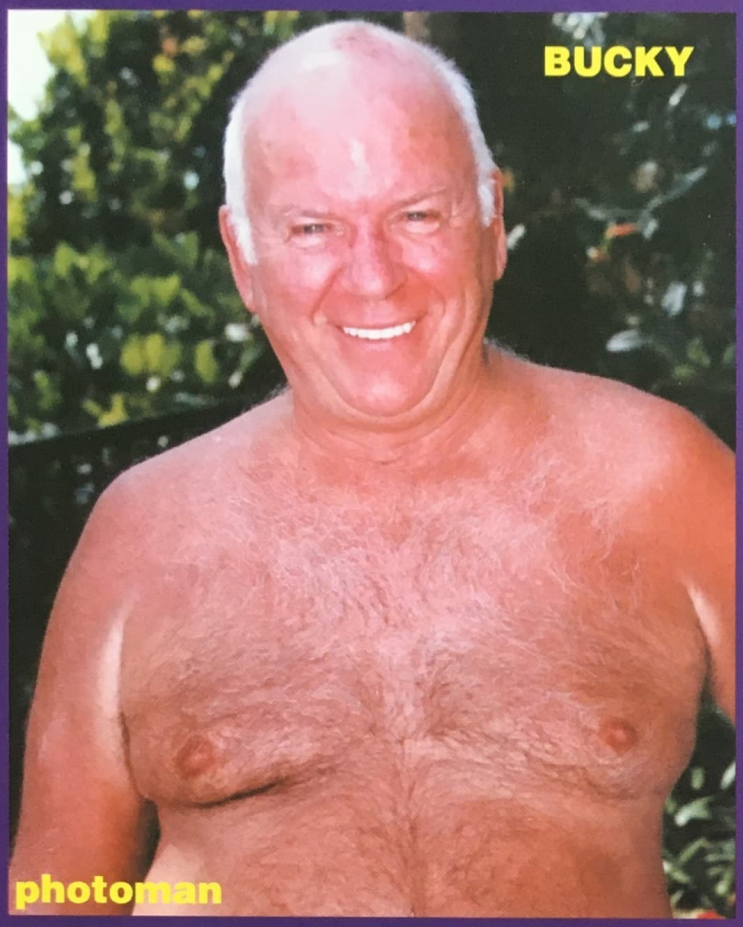
FLORIDA DAD CHASER mike deveau

KANSAS WALTER

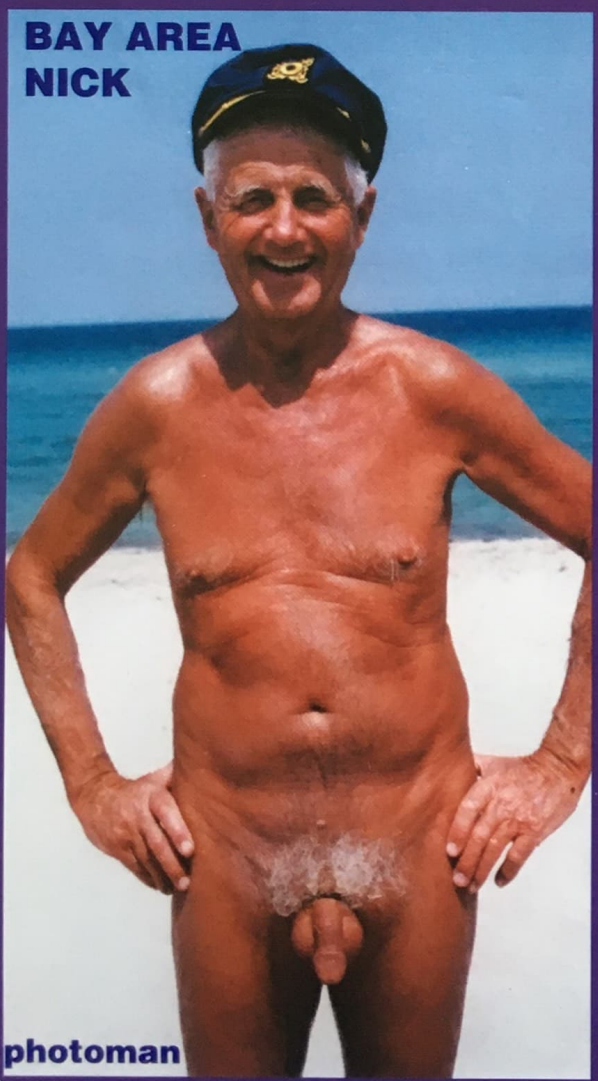
BUGENG photoman

FLORIDA GEORGE mike deveau

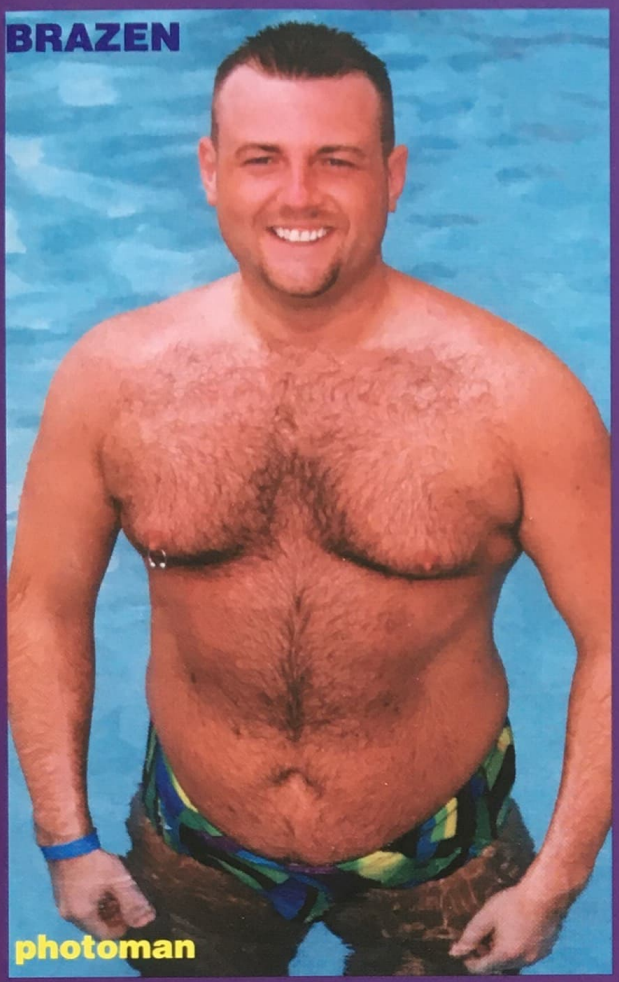


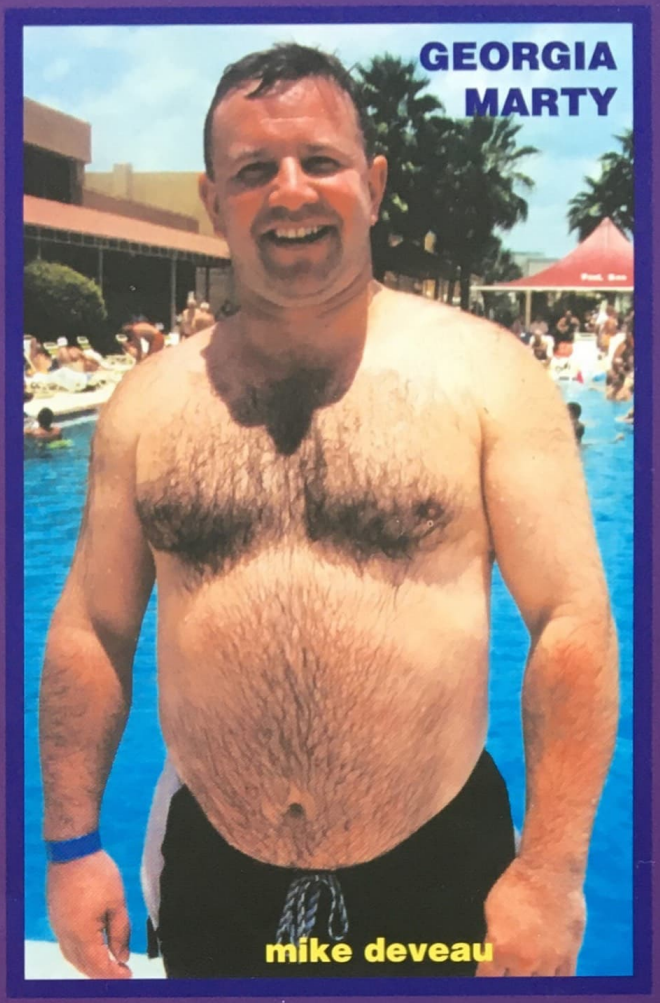


GEORGIA BOB mike deveau



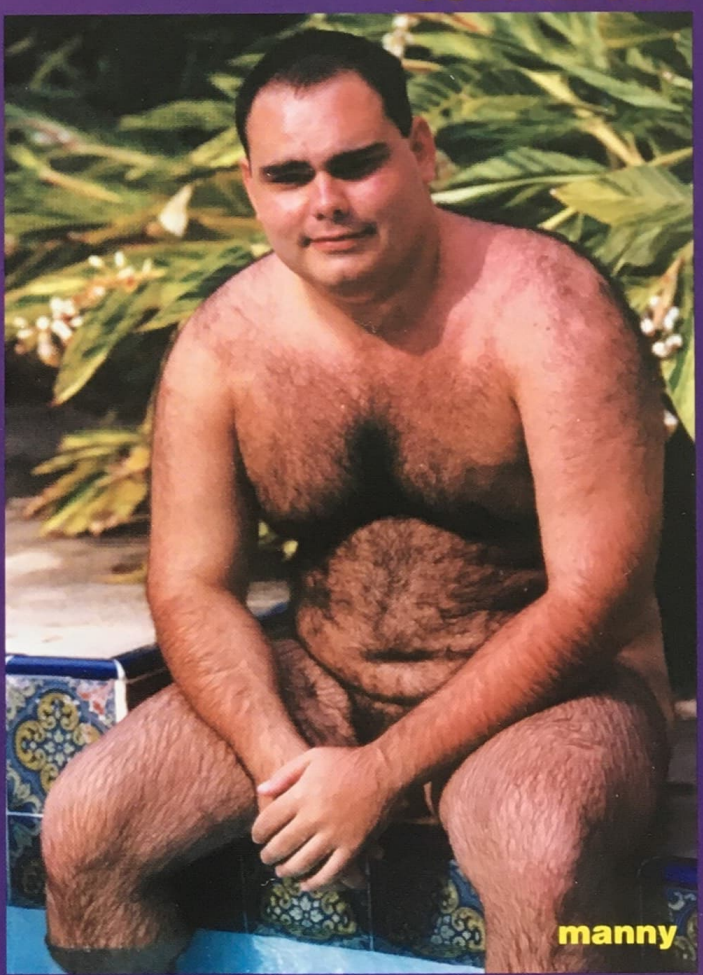
IRONWORKER larry





BLOND FOX

CUDDLE CUB



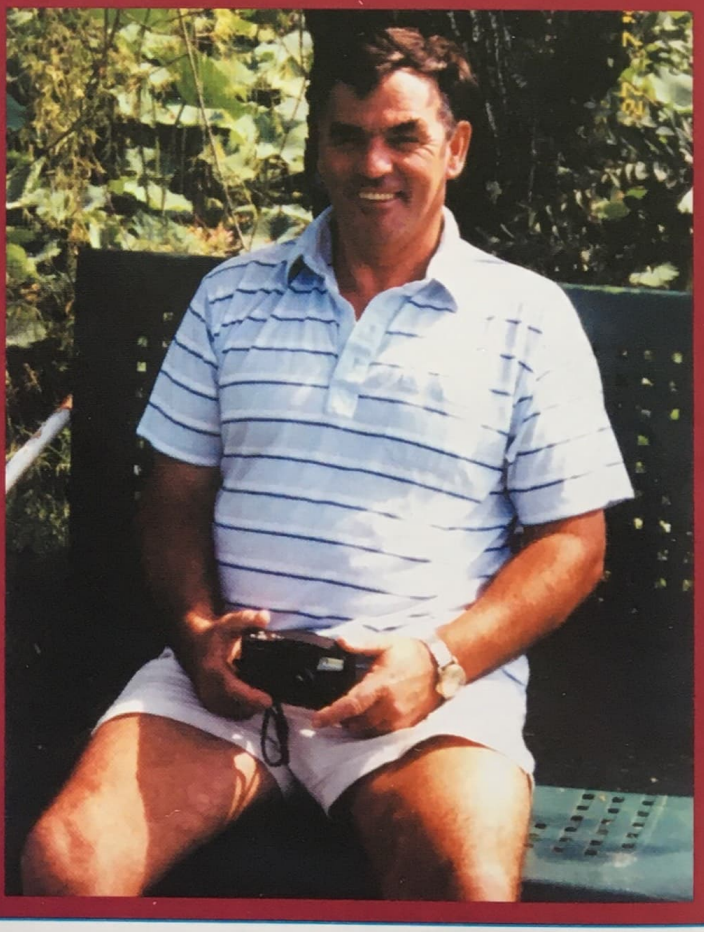
mike deveau

TOM OF FLORIDA

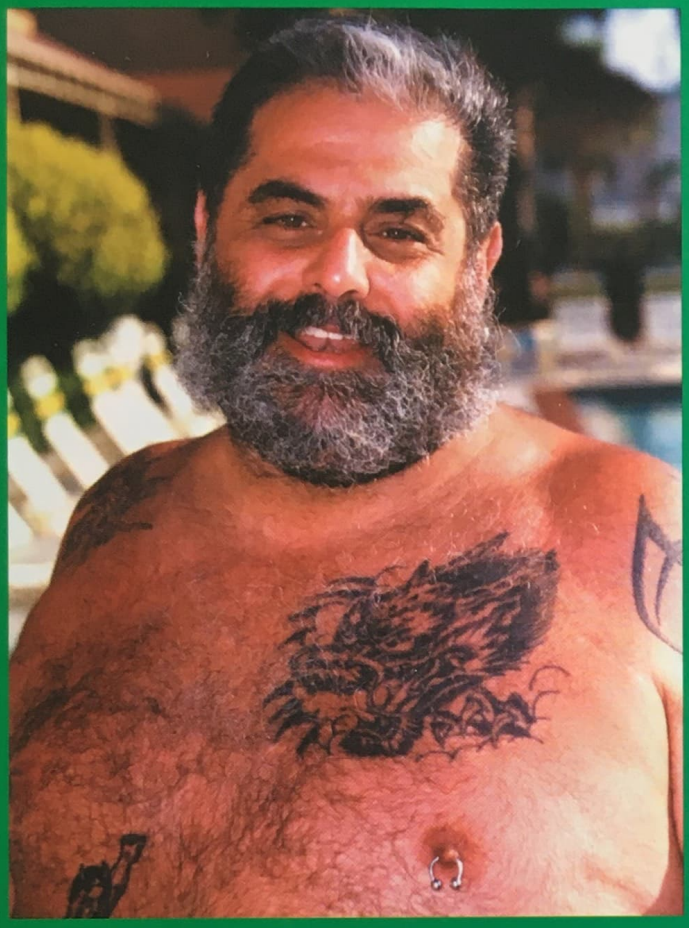
MAINE MAL

MR. CLASS

NEW ZEALAND BRIAN



BEAR PAWS



photoman

JAVI & DELRAY JOE

photoman

DUMPY

&

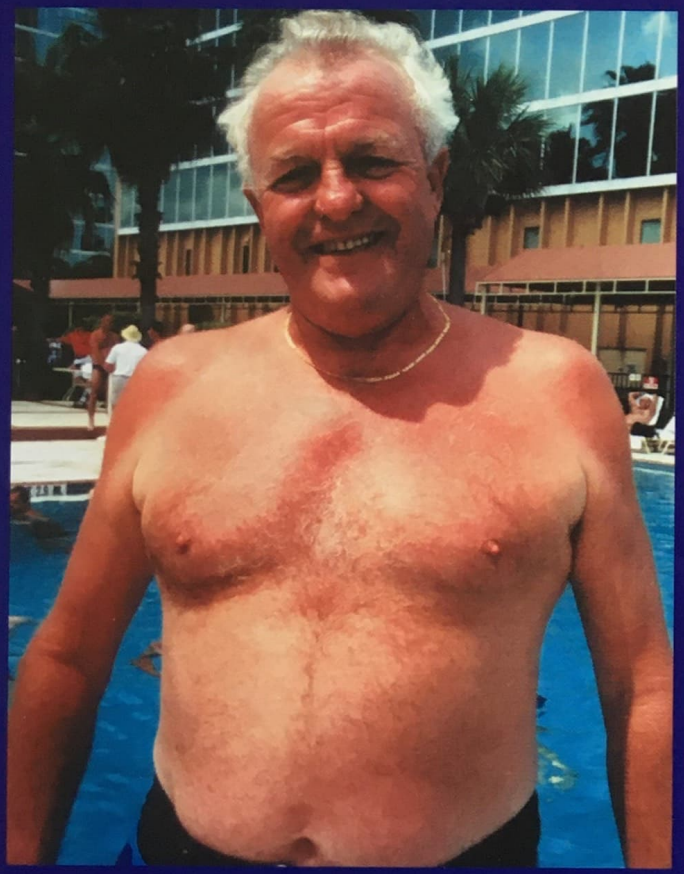
DAISEY

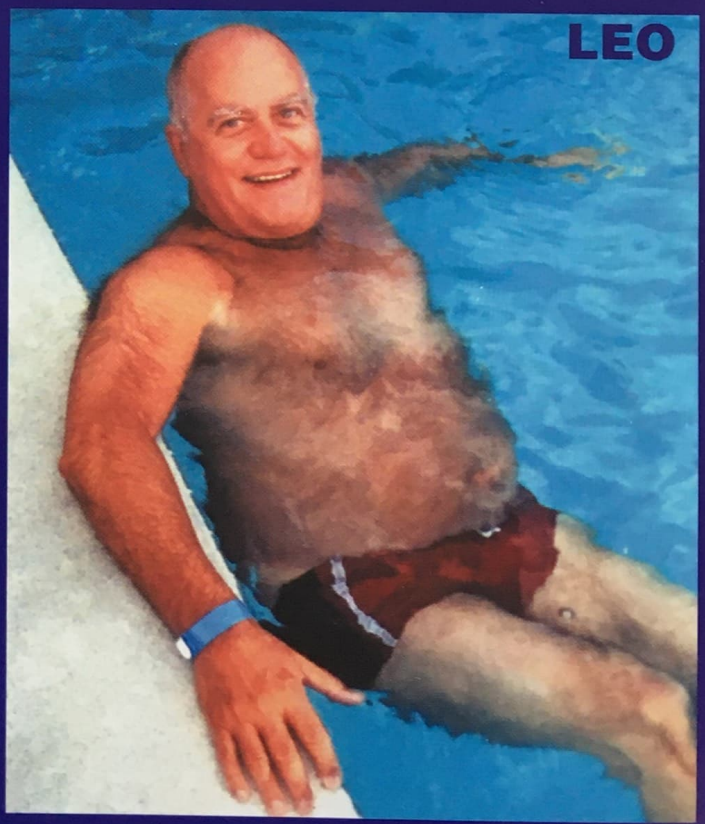
chris

WES 69

PAX

FT. LAUDERDALE RON





LEO

all photos by mike deveau

OUR OWN PRIVATE MARDI GRAS

LOCATION, LOCATION, LOCATION

Practically at the foot of Canal Street, across the street from the French Quarter, and a couple of blocks from Riverwalk, not to mention the new Harrah's mega casino, and the mighty Mississippi. A mass of eating establishments within easy walking distance—from some of the world's finest restaurants to one of the largest food courts (Riverwalk) in the world. Hosted by one of the finest hotels in the U.S., with superior rooms, outstanding food, and ballrooms just off the elevators. A choice of lodging from inexpensive older hotels in the Quarter to elegant Club Rooms at the Sheraton. Rates for at least five choices of hotels will be posted soon. You will not be required to stay at the Sheraton, but we will offer an incentive to maybe change your mind and help us reach our room commitment. We'd love you for it.

LOTS OF REALLY NICE GUYS

Your chances of meeting choice men on the street are bleak. In Chardees (Ft. Lauderdale), Good Friends (New Orleans) or Rainbow Cactus (Palm Springs), your chances go up considerably. Your chances go through the ceiling at a CR Gathering. Primo, gentlemen. Heaven awaits.

RECEPTIONS

The Friday evening reception will welcome all delegates, especially the "virgins," those who are attending their first gathering. There will be sections identified by regions (Northeast, Louisiana, Midwest, Europe, etc) so neighbors can meet and perhaps arrange to meet independently in their regions. On Saturday, we will conduct a genuine Mardi Gras-style reception, complete with Cajun and Creole munchies and a big line parade to the dinner show led by an authentic Mardi Gras Marching Jazz Band.

DINNER SHOW

What's a banquet in New Orleans without a Mardi Gras show? There will be lots of entertainment and wild distractions, so don't forget to eat.

QUARTER QRAWL

This should break some world record. Our beloved TOMCAT is working out a nice deal with some choice merchants in the French Quarter. We will do a marathon, 10-hour "bar crawl" on Sunday through the Quarter with scheduled stops at various mature-friendly establishments. You buy your own beverage, but the merchants will provide medallioned CR delegates free jambalaya, beans & rice, bread pudding, and God knows what else, in appreciation for our showering them with some Mardi Gras-caliber sales. Scheduled stops will be announced. Join or leave the flow at your leisure.

D.J. DANCING

If you like to dance the night away with some hot man in your arms, we proudly present two spectacular nights (Saturday and Sunday) of D.J. dancing on a huge dance floor in a beautiful ballroom. We don't use just one D.J. We use THE SLUT PATROL, a troop of very funny and very talented CR subscribers headed up by a wildly popular ex-marine named TOMCAT. TSP brought the house down in San Diego in '98 and again in Orlando in '99. Expect outrageous behavior and dance music to suit everyone.

EXPO

Our Orlando Expo was a big hit, so we will do it again. Have a book, artwork, crafts, services, or other merchandise you want to sell? We need to know in advance what you intend to sell and how much room you will need. Adult materials are okay, provided all subjects are over 18.

RECITALS AND CONCERTS

Our own internationally famous JIM EDMONDS will be in charge of putting together a recital series featuring some of the most talented entertainers on the planet. Classical, Jazz, Pop or Country; voice, or instrumental; solo or group; unaccompanied or accompanied by piano or tape — Jim wants to hear from you. Send performance tapes to Jim Edmonds, P.O. Box 249, Cheney, WA 99004, or e-mail: pianist@gntech.net for more information.

WORKSHOPS

We don't have all speakers committed yet, but we will advise whenever we do. If you have an idea for a workshop and have the credentials to host it, let us know.

REMEMBRANCE FOR LOST LOVED ONES

We will release balloons into the night sky in honor of our departed loved ones.

FAREWELL BREAKFAST

Gotta have a way to say goodbye and give credit where it is due. One last chance to ask that hot daddy to come and live with you.

GATHERING 2000 SCHEDULE

Friday, May 26: 10:00 am to 4:00 pm - CR Medallion distribution. 10:00 am to 9:00 pm - Expo open. 5:00 pm to 6:30 pm - Reception and Welcome Ceremony

Saturday, May 27: 10:00 am to 4:00 pm - Recitals and Workshops. 10:00 am to 9:00 pm - Expo open. 5:00 pm to 6:00 pm - Reception. 6:00 pm to 6:30 pm - Line Parade with Marching Band leading to the Dinner Show. 6:30 pm to 8:00 pm - Dinner Show. 9:00 pm to 1:00 am - D.J. Dancing

Sunday, May 28: 8:00 am to 6:00 pm - Quarter Qrawl through the French Quarter. 10:00 am to 4:00 pm - Recitals and Workshops. 10:00 am to 9:00 pm - Expo open. 9:00 pm to 1:00 am - D.J. Dancing

Monday, May 29: Farewell breakfast.

Note: All events will utilize cash bars provided by the hotel. CR will provide munchies.

EVENT FEES

ALL-EVENT MEDALLIONS that will get you into all events: $169.00 - Prepaid only. Must be purchased in full no later than May 1, 2000. Only 1,000 medallions will be minted, so when they sell out, no extras will be manufactured. They are very high quality and will last forever.

WILL-CALL: Not Available.
PER-EVENT TICKETS: Not Available

CANCELLATION REFUNDS

The above fees are nonrefundable except in cases of doctor-confirmed ill health or the death of a family member or mate, in which case they are fully refundable. In other cases, CR will credit delegate's account for the full amount for use in future merchandise or services.

DELEGATE AGREEMENT

Upon medallion pickup, each delegate will sign an agreement that he will comply with the following code of behavior while attending the convention:

1. Delegate is responsible for any damage he causes to be done to the host hotel in excess of normal wear during the dates of the convention or for the duration of his stay.

2. Delegate agrees to indemnify and hold harmless the hotel and CRPI against all claims, damages, losses and expenses, including but not limited to attorney's fees, arising out of or resulting from errors, omissions, or negligent or intentional acts committed by delegate.

3. Delegates agree to wear their CR-provided medallion at all times during functions and will not be granted entrance to such functions without it. Lost medallions cannot be replaced. Fee for alternate entry pass: $150

4. Delegate understands that video cameras are banned from all CR venues.

5. Delegate agrees not to indulge in a) offensive behavior, including the verbal or physical abuse of another; b) disruptive or potentially damaging behavior caused by intoxication; or c) any criminal behavior, including but not limited to genital exposure, sexual acts, or any other act deemed obscene or criminal by local laws.

6. Delegate agrees not to host, videotape, or be a party to any unauthorized gathering organized by clandestine invitation or word-of-mouth for the purpose of group sex or any other activity which could damage CRPI's reputation or relationship with the hotel.

7. Delegate agrees to reimburse CR for any penalties paid to the host hotel due to delegate's no-show or late cancellation of his room at the host hotel.

8. Delegate understands that the breach of this agreement could result in his expulsion from the convention without refund. Delegate further understands that the breach of this agreement as regards item 5c could result in his arrest and prosecution.

GATHERING 2000 HOST HOTEL

The Sheraton New Orleans has 1100 rooms and suites, a massive atrium lobby with a delightfully cruisy large bar in the center, three food and beverage outlets, 24-hour room service, a full business center, valet parking and valet laundry service. It is considered by many as the premier facility in New Orleans.

GUEST ROOM RATES

Main House, featuring irons and ironing boards, safes, hair dryers, Starbucks coffee and coffee makers, data ports and telephones, no long distance access fees.

Single/Double - $129; Suites from $275; Additional Person - $25

Club Level, featuring all main house features plus stocked mini bars, speaker phones with two telephone lines and data ports, complimentary continental breakfast, complimentary evening hors d'oeuvres, complimentary health clubs access, terry cloth robes.

Single/Double - $149; Suites from $475; Additional Person - $25

All rates subject to 11% sales tax and a $3.00 occupancy tax. Rates are good from May 21, 2000 to June 2, 2000.

RESERVATION PROCEDURES

Make reservations directly with the Hotel by calling (504) 525-2500, or call Sheraton's Central Reservations Office at (800) 325-3535. Remember: IDENTIFY YOURSELF AS BEING PART OF THE CHIRON RISING GROUP.

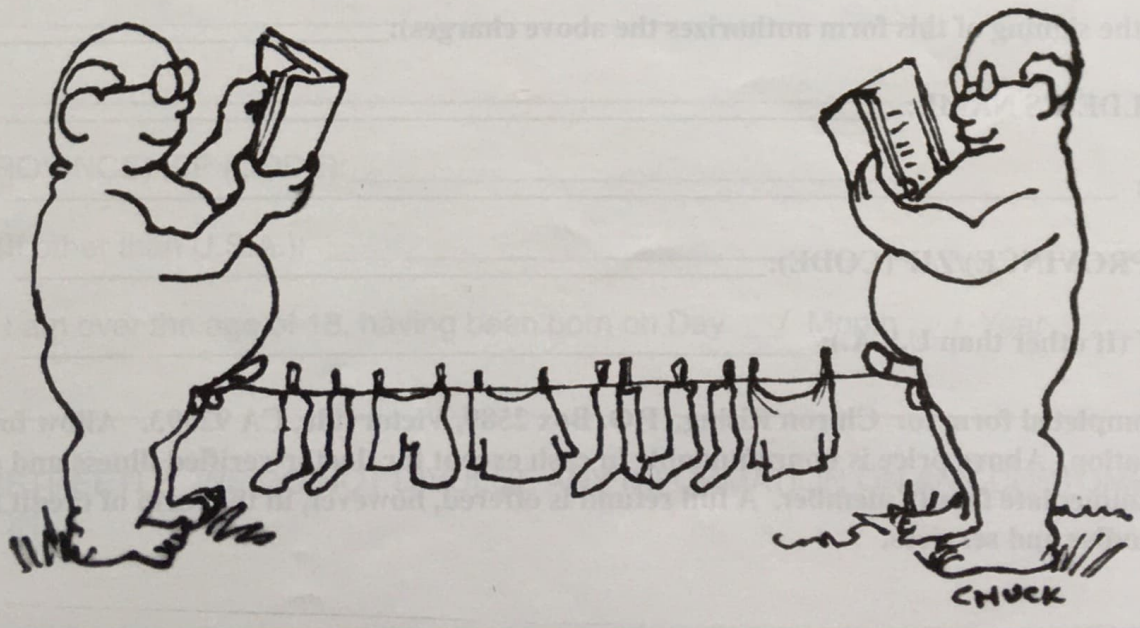
CR Delegates are not required to stay in the Sheraton and may stay anywhere they choose. Delegates are reminded, however, that CR benefits from as many delegates as possible staying at the host hotel. For every 50 room nights our delegates buy, CR gets one room night credit for staff lodging. If we do not meet our commitment, we face a substantial penalty. For that reason, we will offer an incentive: Every man who stays at least four nights in the Sheraton, properly registered as a CR delegate will receive a complimentary subscription and a free classified ad for a whole year. A $100 value. Add that icing to the fact that the elevators and escalators are across the hall from the ballroom. Oh, one other thing: delegates must have a hotel room key to access the pool, spa, sun deck, health club, and room floors above the convention center. A medallion alone will not get you there.

Note: In order to receive your incentive, make a copy of your hotel bill after the convention is over and send it to us. Copies will be processed then shredded.

FRENCH QUARTER ALTERNATIVE HOTELS

THE ST. PIERRE
911 BURGUNDY
1-800-225-4040

This charming, French Quarter hotel has 74 rooms, and the staff has agreed to offer twenty (20) of them to CR Delegates for $89.00 plus tax (one double bed) or $99.00 plus tax (2 double beds or one king). Rates are good through February 1, 2000, or until the room block has sold out. The St. Pierre is ten blocks from the Sheraton, but it you are on a budget and/or love to walk, it might be just the place. You must tell the reservation agent that you are part of the CR group.



GATHERING 2000 REGISTRATION FORM

I WOULDN'T MISS THE NEW ORLEANS SHINDIG FOR LOVE NOR MONEY! SIGN ME UP! I AM RESERVING ( ) MEDALLIONS FOR THE FOLLOWING MEN AT U.S. $169 EACH:

#1 NAME: _____

ADDRESS: _____

CITY/STATE/ZIP: _____

COUNTRY: _____

#2 NAME: _____

ADDRESS: _____

CITY/STATE/ZIP: _____

COUNTRY: _____

#3 NAME: _____

ADDRESS: _____

CITY/STATE/ZIP: _____

COUNTRY: _____

TOTAL ENCLOSED/AUTHORIZED: $ _____

PAY METHOD: Check___ Money Order___ VISA___ MASTER CARD___ AMEX___

Credit Card # _____ **Expiration** _____

Signature (the signing of this form authorizes the above charges): _____

CARD HOLDER'S NAME: _____

ADDRESS: _____

CITY/ST (PROVINCE)/ZIP (CODE): _____

COUNTRY (If other than U.S.A.): _____

Send this completed form to: Chiron Rising, P.O. Box 2589, Victorville, CA 92393. Allow four (4) weeks for confirmation. Above price is nonrefundable in cash except for doctor-verified illness and death of partner or immediate family member. A full refund is offered, however, in the form of credit for future CR merchandise and services.

CR SUBSCRIPTION ORDER FORM

SUBSCRIPTIONS - 4 quarterly issues
U.S - VIA FIRST CLASS MAIL - U.S.$36.00
CANADA/MEXICO/CENTRAL-SO AMERICA - VIA AIRMAIL - U.S. $40.00
EUROPE, ASIA, AFRICA, MIDDLE EAST, AUSTRALIA - VIA AIR MAIL - U.S.$48.00
(Circle Applicable)
START WITH _____CURRENT OR _____ NEXT NEW ISSUE.

Note: Back issues are available at annual gatherings only. Postage and handling charges are included in the above pricing. Not subject to sales tax.

TOTAL ENCLOSED U.S. $ _____

NOTE: DO NOT SEND CHECKS OR MONEY ORDERS FOR LESS THAN $10.00

PAY METHOD: Check___ Money Order___ VISA___ MASTER CARD___ AMEX___

Credit Card # _____Expiration _____

Signature (the signing of this form authorizes the above charges):_____

Your credit card billing zip code for verification only:_____

ALLOW 4 TO 8 WEEKS FOR DELIVERY. WE ARE NOT RESPONSIBLE FOR CONFISCA-TION BY FOREIGN CUSTOMS. If not paying with credit card, enclose check or money order in U.S. funds (postal money order or American Express Moneygram only from overseas-no checks unless through U.S. banks), payable to CHIRON RISING. SEND CASH AT YOUR OWN RISK. Mail to CHIRON RISING PUBLICATIONS, INC., P.O. Box 2589, Victorville, CA 92393.

NAME: _____

ADDRESS: _____

CITY/ST (PROVINCE)/ZIP (CODE):_____

COUNTRY (If other than U.S.A.): _____

I certify that I am over the age of 18, having been born on Day __/ Month __/ Year ____.

Signature: _____

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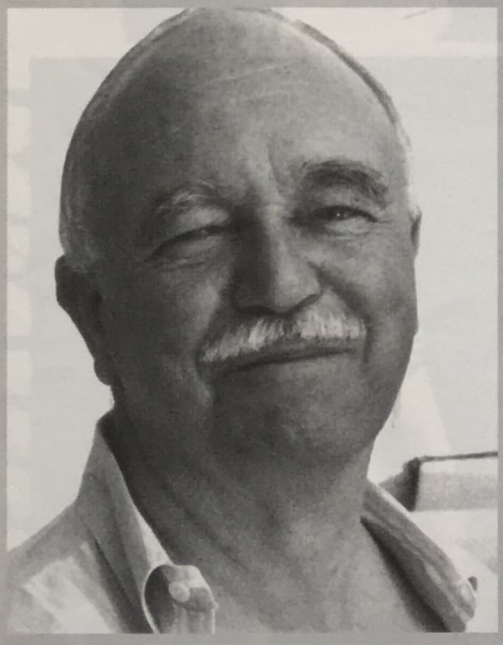

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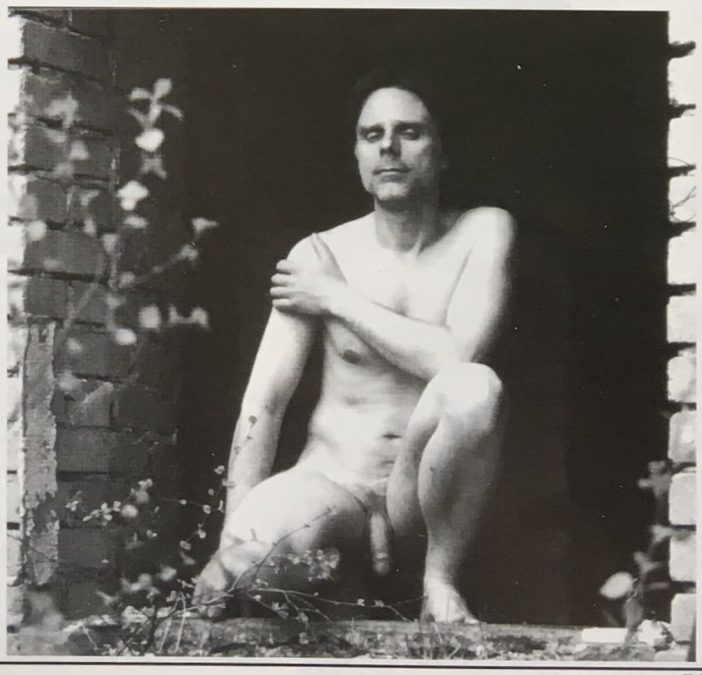
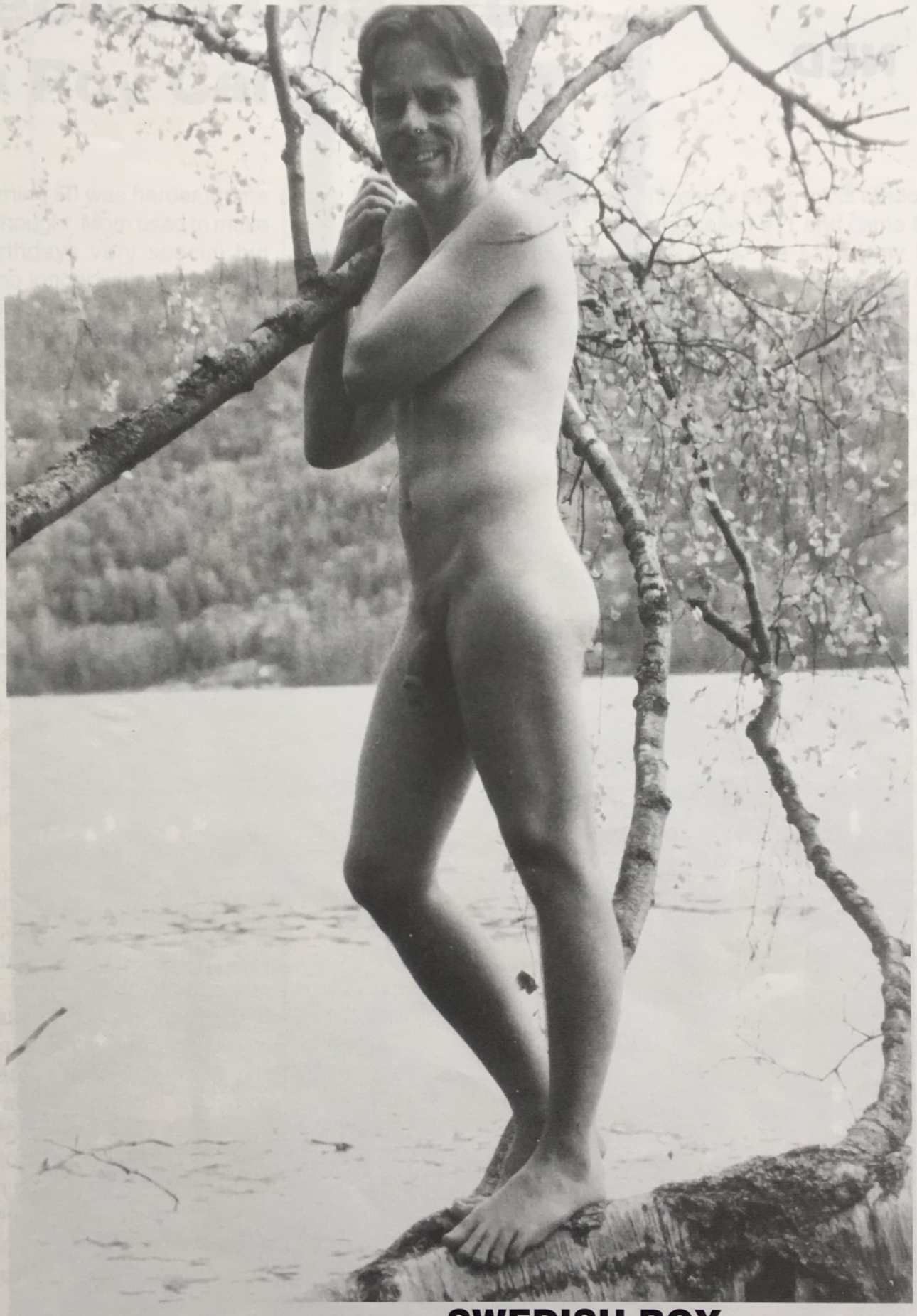
kim





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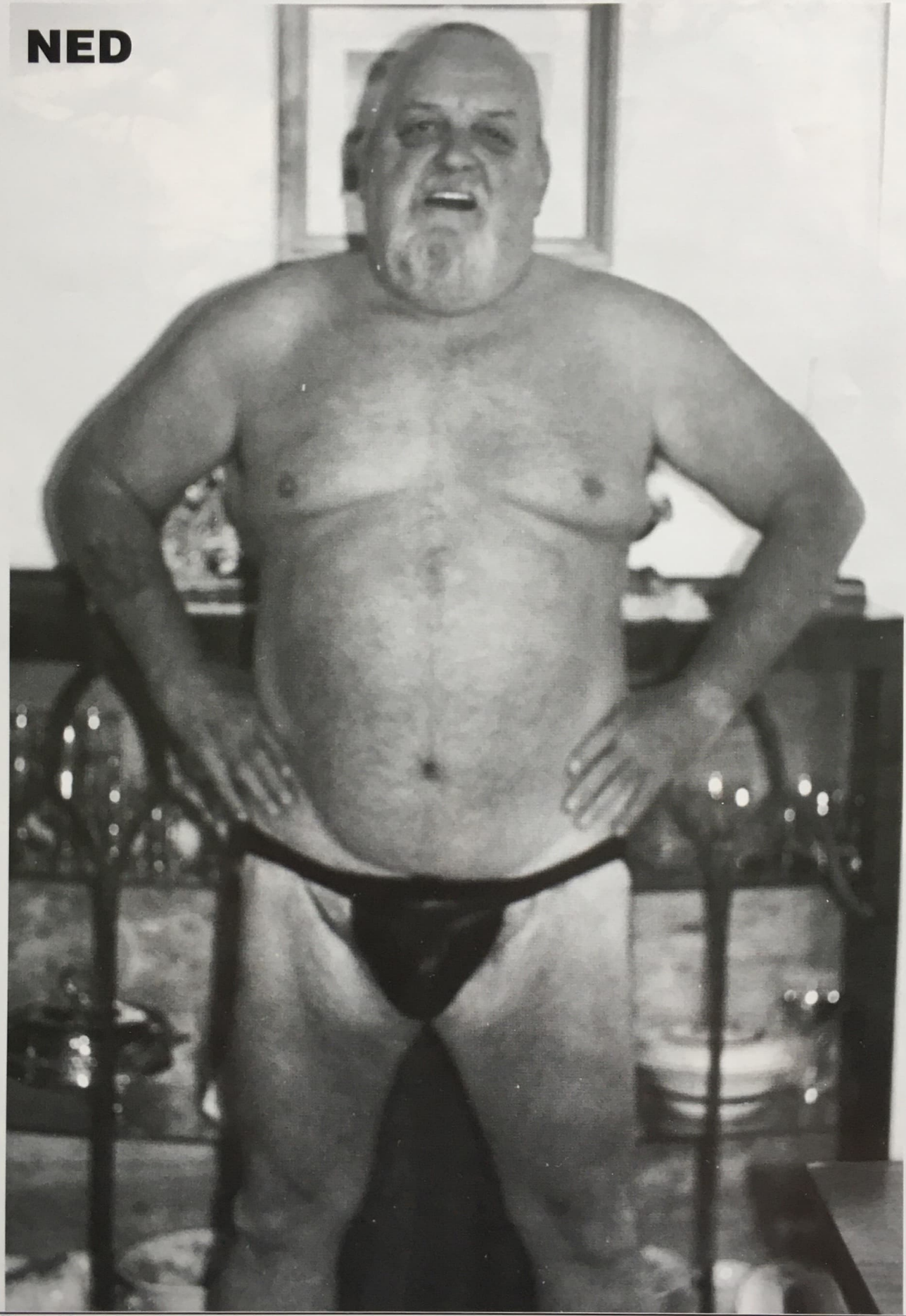


Second Chance
by Roy Cameron

Turning 50 was harder for me than I thought. Mom used to make my birthdays very special but she's no longer with me, so they have become just another day on the calendar. It's been two years since she left. I still miss her a lot.

I moved to the desert a year or so ago to see if my health might improve. The two years preceding had been pretty difficult. I had spent my life helping others learn how to take better care of themselves, and all of a sudden here I was recovering from an operation on my esophagus that had left me partially paralyzed. My lover Paul had passed away a few years before, my best friend in Houston passed a year later, and then two men who were like brothers to me made their transition in the following year. I was sick, very lonely and scared. I had awful nightmares. I used to wake up frightened and sweaty just like in the movies. At the time I lived near the corner of Noe and Market Street in San Francisco. I was fortunate to have an incredible flat that was the envy of all who saw it. It had a wonderful secret garden, rambling rooms and windows that looked out across the street to Café Flore, the Baghdad and on to the Bay. Late at night, unable to sleep, I would crawl to the windows and peek through the shutters, stare at the people below and wonder what went wrong. It was a sad time. I was to have had a charmed life. I was the boy everyone liked and wanted to befriend. I was to be exceptionally successful, rich and to retire early. I leaped, took chances in love and business, and others followed me. We had a great ride until I became ill, and then they started to leave. I was hurt and angry, but it would be another two years, another move and losing almost everything I had before more would be revealed to me.

The desert didn't turn out to be the panacea I had hoped for. I wanted and needed a fresh start, but my health was not willing to cooperate. Although I had been saddened as to how this dance called my life had played out, it regrettably was not over. Early on a warm Saturday evening in April of last year, the events that would change my life were about to unfold.

I was sitting on the bed watching TV when all of a sudden I couldn't catch my breath. I had had trouble breathing before but nothing like this. I got off the bed, still unable to breathe. I panicked. I'm not sure how but I stumbled into the bathroom. I looked in the mirror and saw myself dying. I remember thinking, "Oh God, please. It can't end like this. Please, not this way." The rest is unclear. Somehow I got to the front door, opened it and fell to ground. As luck would have it a neighbor sitting in his window saw me, called 911 and came to give me CPR. He saved my life. I would love to tell you I had a spiritual awakening that night, but I did not. I was diagnosed with Chronic Obstructive Pulmonary Disease (COPD), severe asthma and emphysema. I would have this experience again and go into respiratory arrest another four times in a five-month period. Each time was more frightening than the last. I was scared to sleep, scared to be awake; I was always scared.

In October of 1998 while in pulmonary rehab, I was sent to a therapist whose job it was to help me bring closure to my life. I was not expected to live out the year.

On my first weekly visit Anita asked me, "Are you afraid of dying?"

I thought a moment before answering." No . . . . My fear is of living. I don't want to live if I am scared and in fear all the time. Anyway my life just sucks."

We talked for a very long time. This was a new experience for me. I was being honest in a way that I had not been before. Funny how staring death in the face can make so many things seem unimportant.

Later, I went home and prayed. I prayed a lot throughout my life. I was never sure God really heard me. I had just been covering my bases. Always the

businessman, this time when I prayed, I made a deal. I asked to be shown what I needed to do to have my life back. I promised I was willing to do whatever I was told. I would try this life thing one more time, and this time I wouldn't be so stubborn. "Do this for me," I prayed, "and I will turn my life and my will completely over to you."

I lay down and closed my eyes. I went to my favorite place. It's on an Indian reservation that has this large rock where the old Indian women came to grind food. I feel very safe in this magical place. I took a deep breath and went deeper into the safety. I was there. I became still. I could hear the trickle of water and the birds singing in the brush around me. I could smell the sweet of the desert flowers. It was dusk and the Santa Annas swept over, around and through me. I let go. I went deeper still.

I asked my angels to come to me. And one by one they did. There was Paul and Robert and John and Jeffery. They came quietly and held me. No one spoke. And as quickly as they had appeared, they smiled and stepped away. And there, now before me, dressed simply yet elegantly with a wash of light across her face, was my mother. She came to me and held me for a very long time. At last, she looked at me with eyes that told me she had had a conversation or two with God. I started to speak but she placed a finger on my lips and I fell silent.

She spoke: "Listen my son, it is simply not your time, and frankly we are all growing tired of trying to get your attention. If you decide to come now we will welcome you, but you have more to do and you will simply be putting off your destiny. Make the decision to live. Make it with strength and with all your heart. And then go and make a difference in the lives of those God sends to cross your path. That is your life's work. Your illness was nothing more than a way to get your attention. Claim it as GOOD, for that is what it is. It is what has brought you to this place so it can be only good."

I was a little startled. Mom had always been soft spoken yet she was speaking with such power. I asked her, "What went wrong?"

After a moment she spoke again. "You forgot, everything is Love. You allowed yourself to turn away from God when you saw so many dying. You thought you were being punished. That you were at fault. God never punishes. God is love, and as hard as it might be to understand what happens in this world, there are reasons. There will come a time when more will be revealed to you. But for now this is a time of faith. It is God's will for you to be happy, joyous and free. You have this gift of Love and of laughter. You are a great soul who cares for others, and they will listen to you. Love them as you have loved me and as you have loved your friends who are with us tonight. Now go and do your life's work and know I will always be here if you need me. She kissed me on the forehead and took my hand.

From behind her, the others came one by one and said, "Thank you," and "I Love you," and they held me, and I knew I was loved.

And then Paul spoke. "Thank you for taking care of me all those months. I know it was hard for you to make the decision to take me off life support and to watch me die. But you helped me finish what lessons I needed to fulfill so I could go on to what was next for me. Although it may be hard for you to see, you did me the greatest of favors. I had already stopped living. You gave me peace and in so doing I will always be here for you. Thank you and I Love you." He smiled that smile that made me fall in love with him, and then he said, "Come with us on a journey we have created just for you. When you return you will know all your answers."

And as he finished his words there appeared a mist at each of our feet. And then from the rock below came a stream of light, indigo in color, spiraling around us over our heads. Soon we were covered in this light and off the ground we went, spiraling toward the sky, and then they let go of my hands, and I flew upwards, higher than I could have imagined. Still spiraling, still higher. They danced around me laughing and singing as they sent me higher and still higher. I was being filled. Filled with joy. And then I felt it: a warmth pouring out of my heart, spreading over my body and filling the sky. It spread until it took over everything in the universe. It was God's Love. Radiating from me, covering everything, exploding and filling the universe. Turning all creation into love. It was God's perfect Love.

And then very gently I felt the hands of my mom and my friends grasping mine, warmly, lovingly, bringing me back to my secret place below.

One by one my friends kissed and hugged me and wished me well. Then only my mom was left. She came to me and hugged me for what I knew would be the last for a very long time. She told me she loved me and thanked me for the laughter and for being a wonderful son.

"He is counting on you," she said, touching my heart. "Expect the best, and that is what you will receive." She smiled and then quietly faded away until I was alone.

I decided that day I wanted to live.

I worked with the doctors, and we easily established a medication protocol that has kept me from having any further episodes of any kind. I decided to go to the Unity Church here in Palm Springs, and I got involved. I stared giving away what I had—my time, my money, talents and treasure. My life began to change. I laughed again. I looked in the mirror and saw someone I wanted to love. I started physical therapy and the results have been amazing. My doctors call my progress nothing short of miraculous. I declare one day I will be free from this illness. I promise you I will. I AM HEALTH. This is Good. There is only Love.

I start every day with the following affirmations. I want to share them with you.

I AM
I AM LOVE
I AM DIVINE LOVE
I AM HEALTH
I AM PROSPEROUS
I AM HAPPY
I AM LAUGHTER
I STOP, I LOOK & I LISTEN.
Thank you God for a prosperous day.

I am grateful for the privilege of sharing this with you. God bless and stay well, my friends.

Roy lives in Palm Springs with his cat, Miss Jessica. He is a personal fitness and life coach making a difference in people's lives via the Internet and in person. He invites you to visit his website at http://www.gymfear.com or contact him at roycameron@aol.com or in person. Appointments at 760-778-7931.

DADDY G **r.s.**

RUTTING SEASON

fiction by Saxon

He came into the place late, all crew cut and T-shirt military. He did not say anything to anyone, just went over to a locker and began pulling off clothes. He had trouble getting out of his T-shirt, but as soon as he loosened his belt, khaki pants fell away in a heap at his feet. He stepped out of them and looked my way, then turned to his locker and pulled down his under shorts. Why is it white cotton always looks so damn good against dark legs and naked feet?

He straightened up again and wrapped the small white towel around his waist, but not before I caught a glimpse of the biggest, thickest, ripest cigar I'd ever seen. Then he was glaring at me, feet wide apart, and hands on hips, like a coach about to unload on some dumb high school kid. "What're you lookin' at, Mac?" he asked.

"Hi, yourself," I said dryly. I'd been toweling off and getting ready to leave. I reached for my trousers and shirt and shoes.

He looked around disapprovingly at the acrylic panels of bright-colored fish lit from behind, like you were looking into giant aquariums. "I always wondered about this place," he sniffed.

I was generally the main grouch around here, but was my rank being challenged by a newcomer, or what. I smiled to myself. I'd show this guy what tough was all about. I threw my clothes back into the locker, tied my towel back around my waist, and led the way through the locker room door, down the stairs and into the belly of the beast.

This particular club, though my favorite hang out, had never been my favorite lay out. Sprawled over three floors, it was easy to lose a guy forever if you stopped even long enough to drink from the frilly little drinking fountains. Brass cherubs (or cupids or some such-ever) ejaculated water from their dinky peckers, but the pressure was so low you couldn't get a drop without also getting two pudgy little knees in your mouth. (For the same reason, it was impossible to get really hot showers anywhere in the building. But, the place was close to a truck stop; need I say more?)

As I had a feeling he would, T-shirt followed me around the two floors of rooms and showers and TV lounges and then the back area hot tubs and sauna and steam rooms. We finished up on the third level where the mazes, hammock, and strap rooms were. I could feel him breathing hard as we watched two men finish with the hammock.

"You—wouldn't mind—doing something like that?" he breathed.

I motioned him to follow me and took him to a private room that can be locked from the inside. It had a hammock and a large motorcycle surrounded by jail bars. "What do you want to—" I started to ask but never had the chance to finish.

He'd already knelt down, put his head under my crotch, grabbed my legs and hoisted me with his shoulders into the hammock. In a second he had me pinned and was getting interested in my rear end. "You're gonna see *heaven* tonight, shorty," he said close to my face. Next thing I knew he was rocking the hammock back and forth and getting ready to make use of the motion.

"Time out," I said, hating the interruption.

He stopped, sighed, and stood back. "What is it?"

I got out of the hammock and stood feet wide apart and hands on hips, like he had before. "Nobody fucks me before I know his name," I snorted. "Nor until I know I can do the same thing afterwards ... T-shirt!"

He let out a sarcastic "Hah! Aren't we the sensitive one?" He turned to open the door but, as I knew it would, the knob stuck hard as a jammed drill bit.

I lifted up a key that was on a chain around my wrist. "Only opens with this," I said cheerfully.

He tried the door again. "What the hell's going on here?" he said.

I leaned back against the motorcycle next to the hammock. "I

want some very specific things from you, and you want some very specific things from me. We're not going anywhere until we reach some kind of agreement."

"I'm your—prisoner—is that it?"

"You might say that."

He was silent for a moment. "You want the right to do to me what I do to you—"

"Now you're talkin'."

"Okay," he said, intrigued. "You get me into this hammock here, the way I got you, and you're on."

"You don't think I can do it?"

He felt my biceps skeptically, but I could tell he was more impressed than he let on. "Try."

So, quick as Copperfield, I bent down and put my head between his legs. What he didn't know was I had a metal plate in my neck from a boating accident years ago, and I was a wrestling instructor at one time. So, when he tried a karate chop to my neck and a knee to my chest, it wasn't so tough to lift him up and back into the hammock and pin him the way he had pinned me.

He seemed genuinely surprised. He looked down his nose at me. "My name is Ben," he said. "Who the hell are you?"

"Shorty Long. Heh, heh. My parents had a sense of humor." And I started rocking the hammock back and forth and getting ready to use the motion.

"Time out," he said, imitating my earlier tone of voice.

"Aw, shit," I said, but backed off.

He got out of the hammock and stood right in my face. "Nobody fucks me until I know his *real* name, and I want assurance I can do the same thing after you're finished."

"Agreed."

"Well?" he demanded.

"Well, what?"

"The handle, good buddy."

"Kevin," I said. "Only me first."

"Lord, you are a bastard!" he said. "Out of my way!" He started for the door.

"No," I said, standing in his way.

"I'm serious, man, I've got to get out of here! Where's that key?"

I didn't want this to get away. "Okay, okay," I said. "You go first. Only wait a second," I said and searched my towel for the little plastic pouch. Not there. I searched his towel. Still not there. After feeling around the floor underneath the hammock, I totally lost patience. Maybe it was because I was tired after a shitty day, or maybe it was the necessity of being so damn careful in the first place. I slammed my fist into the wall and snarled some choice cock-sucking, mother-fucking type phrases. When I turned around to explain to Ben that I'd have to leave for a minute, he wasn't there, or at least I thought he wasn't. In the very poor light I could see a crouched mass by the wall behind the motorcycle.

"Hey, are you all right?" I asked.

There was no answer. I went over to him and knelt down. "Are you all right, T-shirt?" I asked again. Still no answer. I took the key and opened the door to let in more light and helped him to this feet. He was mumbling something incoherent. I sat him down on the cycle, and he began to focus again on his surroundings.

Jesus, I felt terrible. God only knew what kind of 'Nam-type things he'd been through. I felt like apologizing, but didn't. I gave him a long back rub and massaged his chest and stomach and legs. I couldn't help noticing the scars. "Purple Heart," he said proudly.

"Looks like three times over," I said.

"Five."

I already knew he wasn't a bit afraid of anything—except certain types of shouting in certain types of darkness. "This better, T-shirt?" I asked.

"It's fine," he said. "...Shorty!" He seemed to relax a little.

So I curled up on the floor against the wall, the way he'd been before, and I sat there quiet until he came down after me. And then he went all mushy and tender on me, kissing everything he could find and getting as big and hard as anybody I've ever seen. I worked on his—Cabana, for Pete's sake—until it swelled practically to the size of my forearm and the sweet semen came out all over my face and down my throat. I took as much of it as I could without choking.

After a time of complete silence, we went to a room with a mattress. I sat on the edge beside him. "You okay, T-shirt?" I asked.

"Okay as you, Shorty," he said and then, with a gleam in his eye, looked at me dead serious. "You're still gonna see heaven tonight."

"Yeah—?" I said.

"Lay down and turn over, he commanded.

"Make me," I said.

He sighed, got off the bed, and coaxed me over and up on all fours.

"Oh, oh," I said.

"Just wait," he said, then, "Ooooh, I'm gonna get you so good!"

"What the hell are you doing back there?" I asked as I felt his fingers probe into my crack.

"Finding just the right place," he said, and then suddenly it felt like an Alaskan King Crab had taken hold of my sphincter muscle, and I jumped.

"What the—" I said, looking back, trying to see what he was doing. But he grabbed my shoulder and spoke right into my ear. His voice filled my head like Metalica coming through earphones. "You've swallowed a lot more than some pretty white juice, Shorty. You've just swallowed the Orient beyond your wildest dreams."

As I felt his fist against my sphincter, everything began to go super-real. It was if free will had left my body, and I understood now that he was in complete control.

It was as if he had a direct line to my dick. Within just a few seconds, I was full and ready to burst, but I couldn't because drops started coming down from my bladder, little by little, until I wanted to cum and piss at the same time. Soon I felt a terrible need to urinate, but I couldn't as long as he worked the two sensations together. Then the feelings hit my head. Without warning, I began to succumb emotionally to T-shirt. It was as if he'd hit an automatic nerve somewhere I didn't know I had, and I was helpless against it. As he worked, the mixture of feelings grew to a point of desperation.

"Man, what are you doing back there?" I managed to say. "Come up here so I can kiss you, damn it!" I said. He laughed. "Not yet."

"When?" I asked.

"In a minute," he said and intensified the internal massage. I nearly crawled up the wall with pleasure and hurt. "I've got to kiss you, Ben, damn it," I said.

"Say 'please'," he said.

"Please for the love of—."

He moved around so that he was right beside me. He kissed every crack and crevice of my face and head, and then he pulled his hand away, turned me over on my back and straddled my legs. The shock was instantaneous as he looked down at me, making me feel like a kid who's just discovered his balls are getting big. "You have to, too, don't you?" he asked.

"Right now?" I asked incredulously. I could not stop, even though all my programming told me not to do this.

We both let go and the warm yellow liquid sprayed over both of us—free and irresponsible as hell. We directed the streams at each other and up toward the ceiling and let our cocks enjoy the sensation of pissing through hardons. It lasted a lot longer than cuming every does, and it was as intimate a thing as I've ever encountered.

We used the moisture to finish each other off, and then we cleaned up the room and ourselves and returned to rest a while. "I didn't cum twice," I said in as betrayed a manner as I could. "You did!"

"Such an S.O.B.!" he said. (If he meant this lighthearted, why was he looking so sad?)

I kissed his crew cut and somehow expected a whole lot more conversation. Instead, he seemed suddenly to return to being the man he'd been when he first came in. He abruptly told me, "So long," and went back to the showers to go home. I'd been had, I realized too late, but why wasn't I angry about it.

Some might think I should have done more that night to stay in touch, but I wonder. I couldn't just dip in and out of his life and then leave and let live because he's got a family somewhere. I'd stupidly fall in love and then wish I'd never been born. And it is better to be careful, I keep telling myself. Yeah, I keep telling myself that as I sit in my easy chair alone at home in the evenings, reading mystery novels or working crossword puzzles or watching Monday Night Football. Or as I run over to the Rockville Soopers to get cereal and milk for breakfast the next morning before going to work—again. And then there's all the sensibilities and appearances and ... oh, well. Old dogs and new tricks and all that. And the way things are done. But privately?

Damn propriety—and rationalizations—anyway.

SAXON is a 49-year-old collectibles dealer living in Denver with his 56-year-old life mate of 28 years.

PARKINSON'S UPDATE

by KEN GOULD

The Food & Drug Administration has implemented a free information service (1-888-463-6332) which, after a few minutes of negotiating the automated system, brings you to a real person who can discuss with you the drugs you are taking and any interactions about which you should be concerned. Naturally, take any negative information to your physician(s), to make sure he/she/they are aware of the reports.

One of the most typical aspects of Parkinson's is the different ways it affects each individual. According to the late Professor C. David Marsden of the National Hospital in London, three basic factors appear to be responsible for the motor fluctuations occurring in treated PD patients: the stage of the disease, drug therapy, and changes in the patient's environment. The latter two of course, can change on a daily basis; for example, stress usually worsens neurologic symptoms, and relieving the stress returns the patient to the baseline. Causes of such stress can range from the anticipation of a visit from friends to worrying about the illness of a neighbor. At such times, most patients require slightly more medication; as do diabetics, who take more insulin when under temporary stress. Personally, I have not the slightest doubt that the onset of my own Parkinson's dates back to the day of a major emotional occurrence in my own life.

Positive relief is experienced by the overwhelming majority of PD patients who exercise regularly; on the other hand, many other conditions mimic, and in fact may be responsible for, Parkinson's-like symptoms. Among the most frequent of these are common osteo- or rheumatoid arthritis, which affect the muscles and nerves of the body. Another common but lesser known condition is Restless Leg Syndrome, which manifests itself most frequently during the night or evening, when trying to sleep, or in some cases during sedentary activities such as riding in a car. For more information contact the RLS Foundation, 4410 - 19th St., N.W., Ste. 201, Rochester, MN 55901-6624, or go to their web site at www.rls.org.

The New York based Parkinson's Disease Foundation (212-923-4700/Fax 923-4778) is celebrating its recent merger with the Chicago based United Parkinson's Foundation (312-733-1893/Fax 733-1896) with the first issue of the Parkinson's Science Bulletin; Editor Judy Rosner (630-530-2415/Fax530-2420).

Dr. Jay Schneider of Thomas Jefferson Medical College in Philadelphia, recently conducted a double-blind trial with 45 PD patients comparing GMI Ganglioside, a naturally occurring substance in a cell's membrane that plays an important part in cell growth and development, with a placebo; reporting that "Overall, every patient receiving GMI improved to some degree." Patients also reported that they were better able to function in performing daily living activities such as dressing and handling eating utensils.

I have personally found a recently approved drug Celebrex (100 mg), a nonsteroidal anti-inflammatory drug (NSAID) used to relieve pain and inflammation, to be remarkably effective. When I mentioned this to a friend whose mother was dissatisfied with her neurologist, she reported that her new doctor did in fact prescribe Celebrex, and she shortly thereafter finally experienced relief!

One of my other medications, Mirapex, is proving as or more effective than any taken previously; however its side effect of drowsiness, was recently reported to have been responsible for several auto accidents caused by drivers who were taking Mirapex for their Parkinson's, dozing off at the wheel.

Finally, Gerald Fischback, MD, director of the National Institute for Neurological Disorders and Stroke (NINDS), has said, "Parkinson's disease may be the first chronic nervous degenerative disease where we'll see a major breakthrough with a really significant reversal of symptoms; I don't think it's too ambitious to talk about stopping the process entirely."

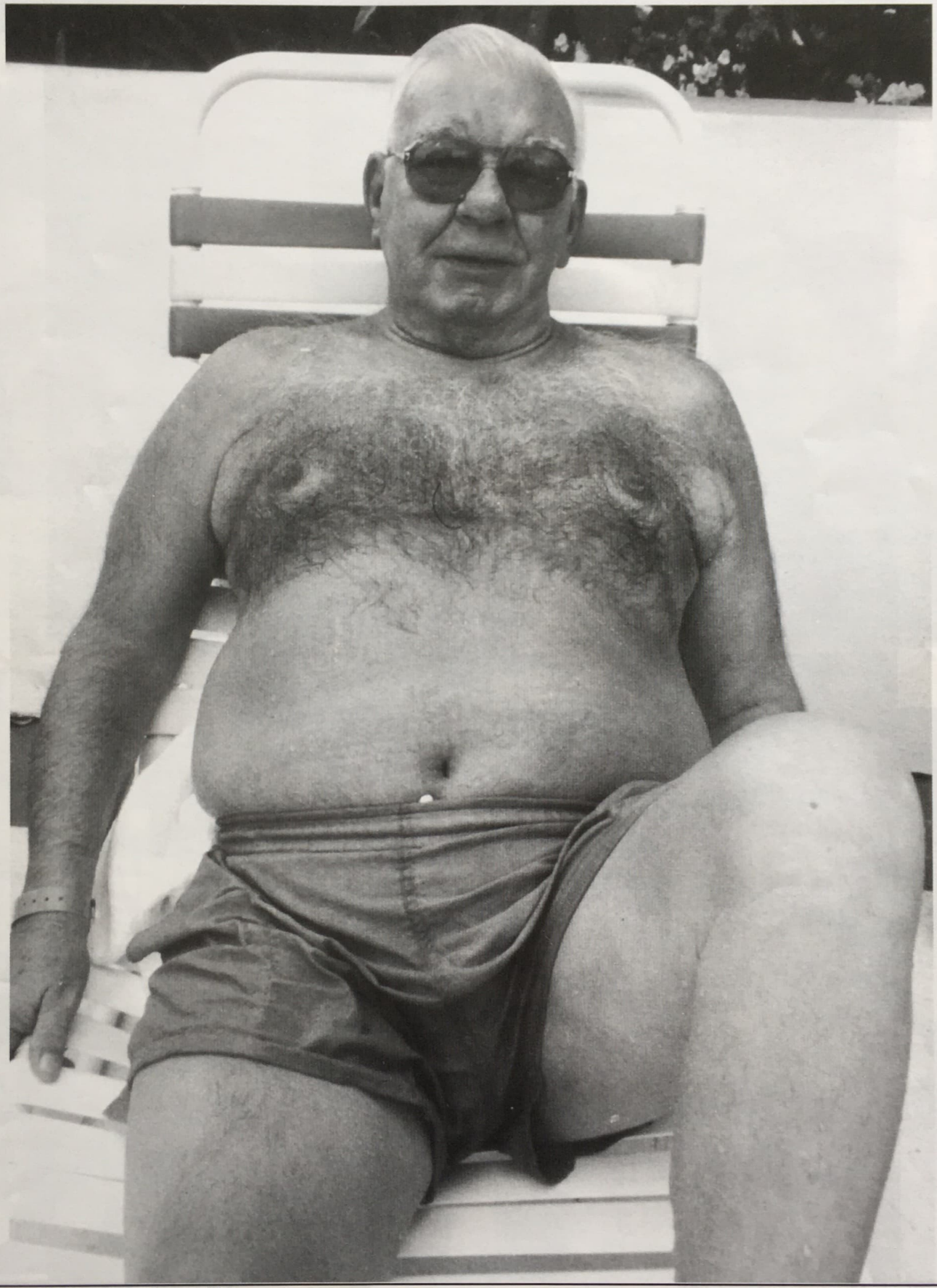
Ken Gould is the founder and editor of The National Roster. He lives in New Jersey.

JOHN & MAX

mike deveau

GREY SAN

mike deveau



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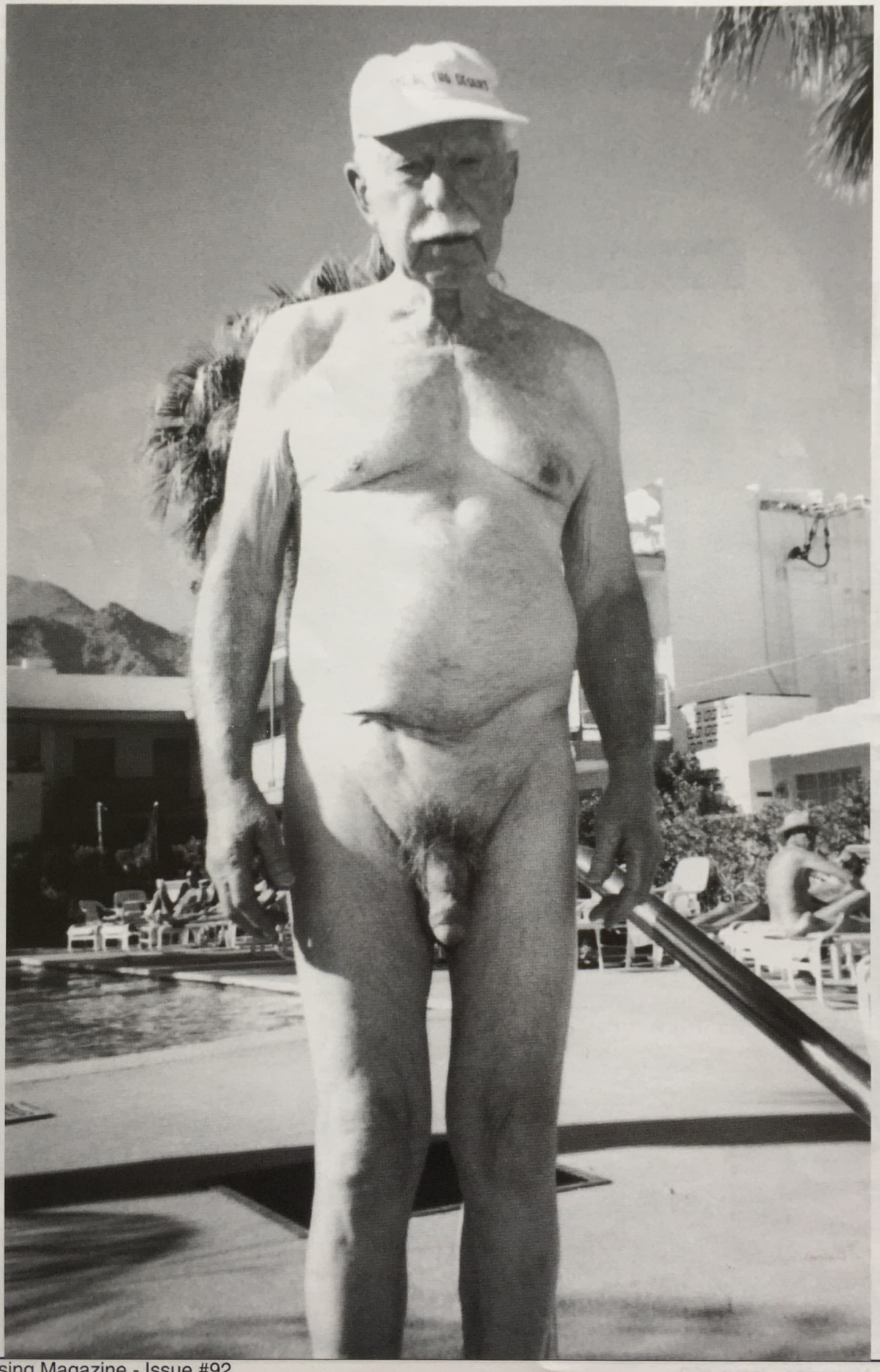

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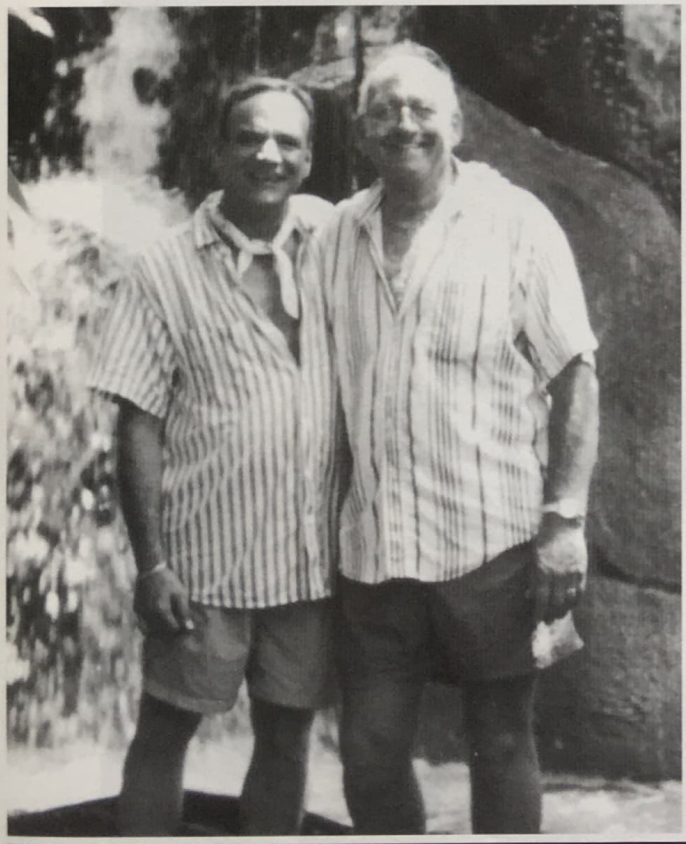

GOLDEN EAGLE

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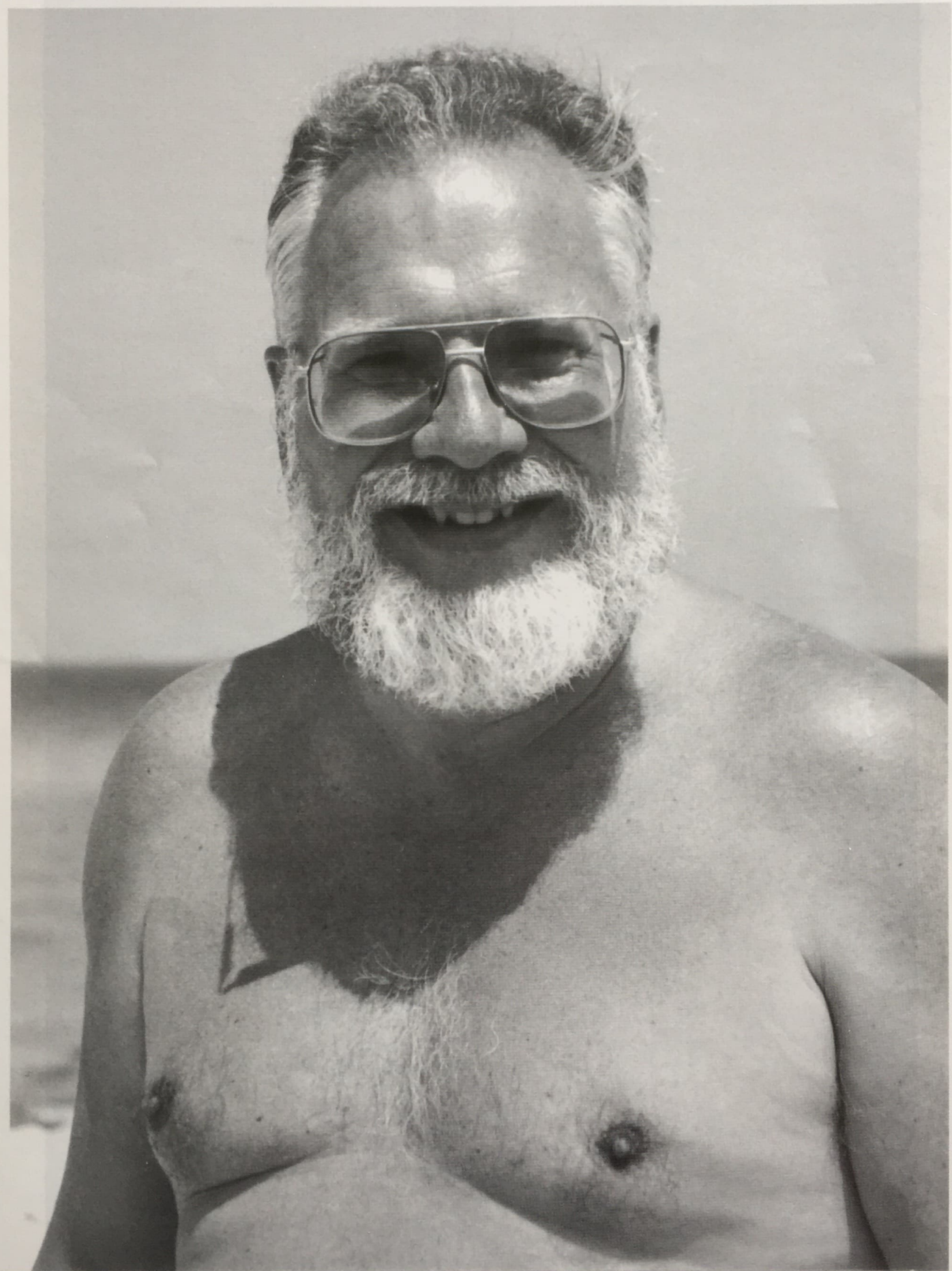

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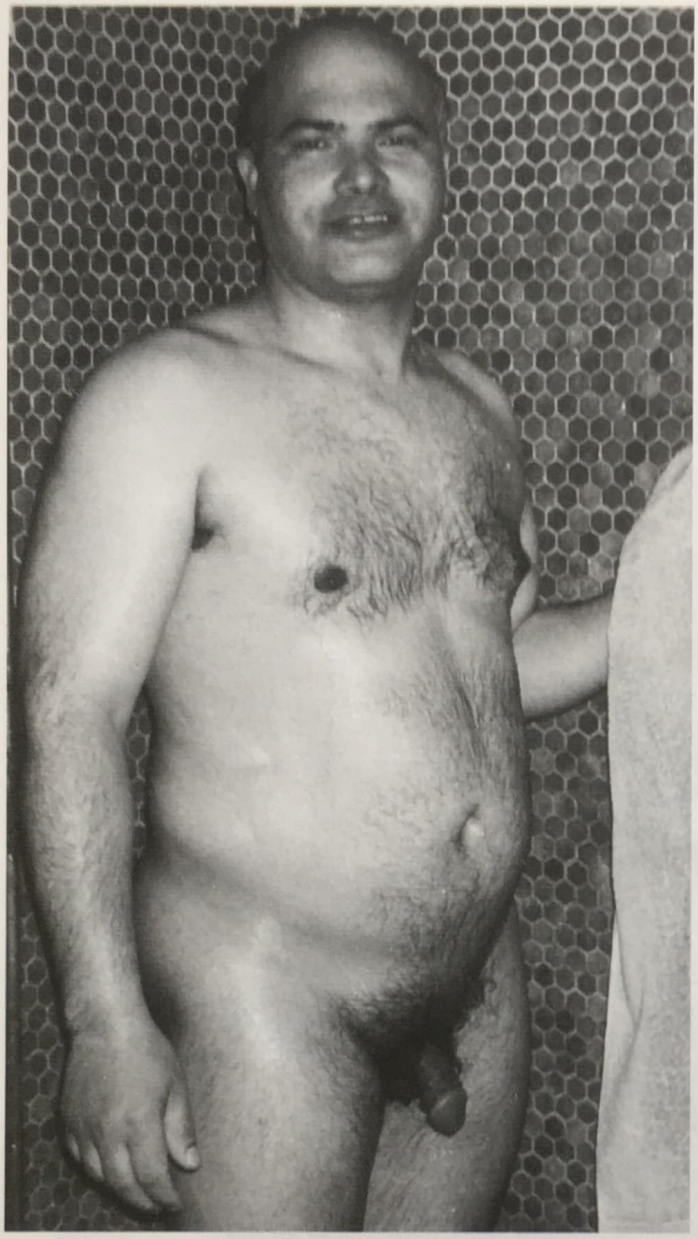

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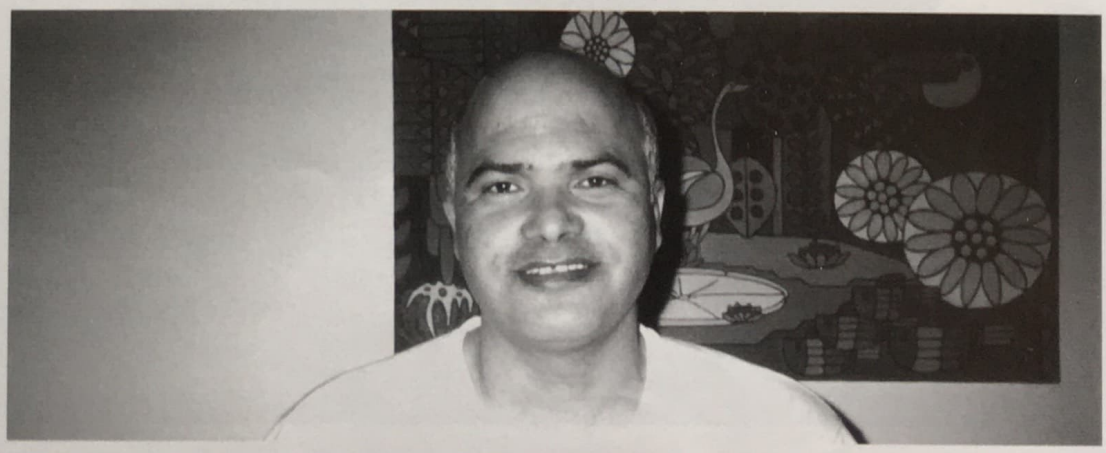

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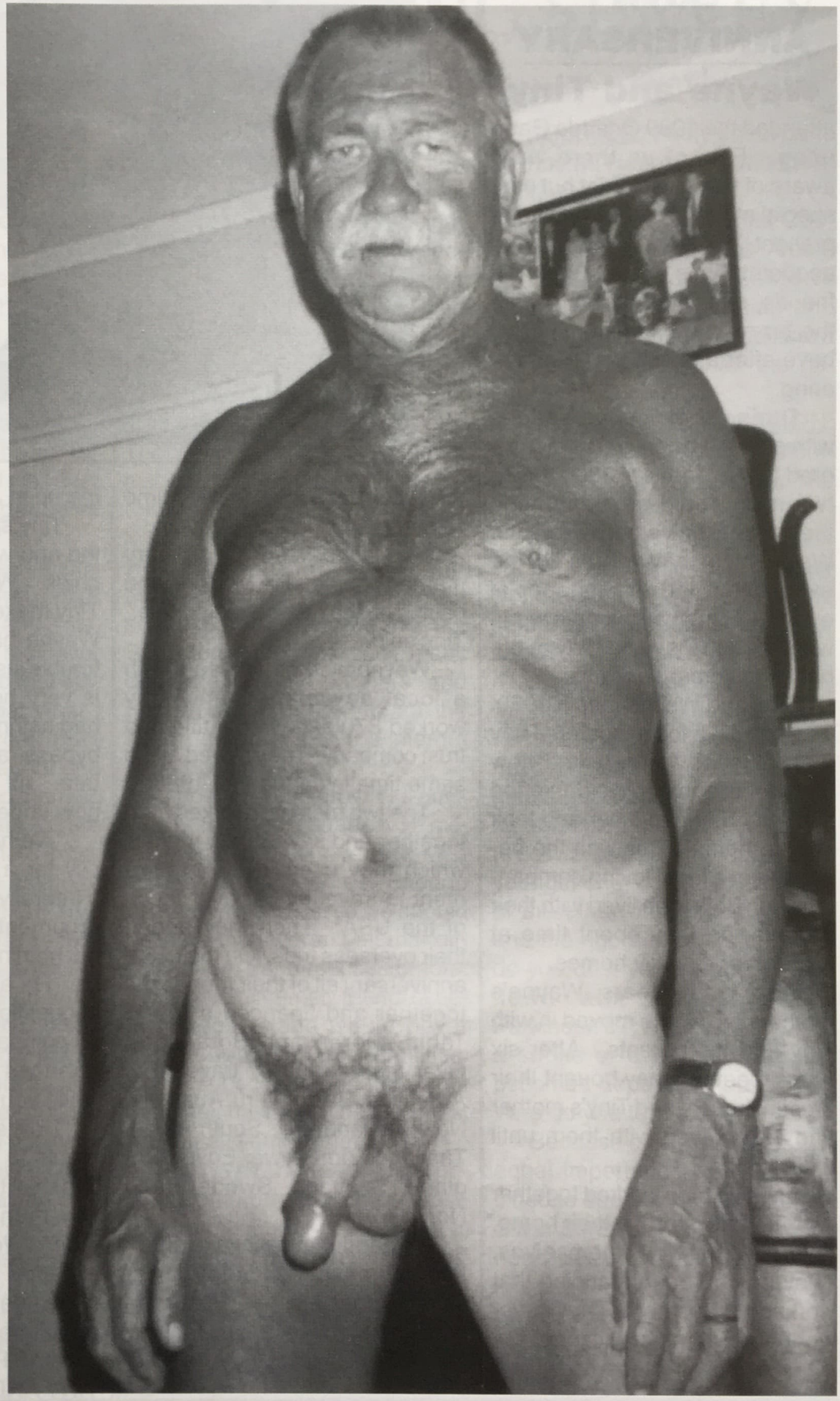
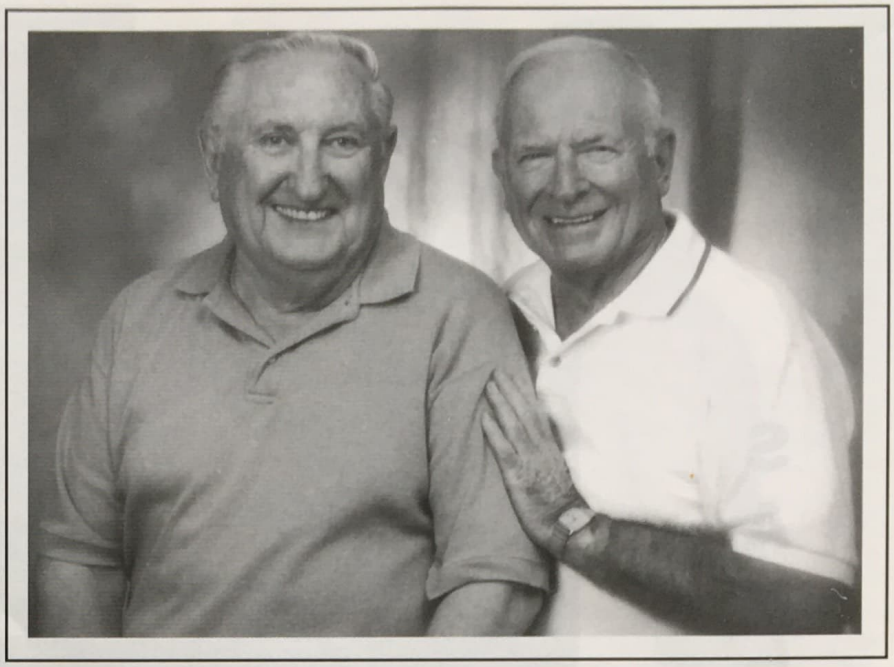


50TH ANNIVERSARY

Wayne and Tiny



attended the 1999 Orlando Gathering. Few of us there were aware of these two quiet but very special men. They, like everyone present, made new friends and acquaintances, visited with old friends, and returned home with the fuzzy, warm feeling all of us have after attending a CR Gathering.

During their conversations with other CR men, it was discovered that in January 2000, these two men would be celebrating their 50th anniversary together. We want to pay tribute to the events that led to this special event. CR men all over the world want to wish Tiny and Wayne the best anniversary possible.

Tiny and Wayne met in 1950. They met in a local theater. They both blushed when asked how one meets another in a darkened theater. Tiny had a car and took Wayne home. This was the beginning of a long, loving companionship. Both men lived with their parents, so they spent time at each other's family homes.

After a few years, Wayne's mother died, so he moved in with Tiny and his parents. After six years together, they bought their present house, and Tiny's mother and father lived with them until their deaths.

The two men worked together to fix up and improve their home, doing all the work themselves. They had an understanding that worked well for them. They never went out with anyone alone, but if the occasion presented itself, the two of them would spend time with someone in a threesome.

"We have lived an ordinary married couple's life, working and paying on the mortgage and bills," Tiny said.

Wayne worked 40 years with a local newspaper, and Tiny worked 37 years with a title and trust company. They retired at the same time in January of 1988.

The two men had worked hard together and saved their money, which they used in their retirement to travel by car over much of the USA. Then they began their overseas trips. On their 25th anniversary all of their friends got together and financed a trip to Tahiti, Morea and Bora-Bora. Over the years they traveled to Argentina, Brazil, Peru, Australia, New Zealand, Fiji, South Africa, Thailand, Zimbabwe, Egypt, England, Scotland, Sweden, and Norway.

Tiny and Wayne love to entertain and have friends for dinner several times a week. Every five years, they have a big anniversary party, the biggest one coming up in January 2000.

Tiny spends his time gardening and working with his 750 orchids. Wayne is the cook, and Tiny makes the salads. Tiny and Wayne have had their share of trouble just like the rest of us. Tiny is very healthy, but Wayne has had asthma, polio, a 6-way heart bypass, and cancer of the prostate. All of these illnesses are now under control.

"We have lived together happily for a long time," Tiny says. "Naturally, there have been a few arguments and disagreements, but nothing unresolved," Tiny told us. He also made the following suggestion: "Find yourself a mate for companionship, travel as your finances allow, and enjoy life while you can."

Tiny and Wayne are testaments to the enduring love relationship that can exist between two men who truly love each other. We wish Tiny and Wayne a happy anniversary and many more years of lasting love. They are a true inspiration for all of us.

HAPPY ANNIVERSARY, TINY AND WAYNE!

THE BIG SURVEY

by p.h. colley

In CR 91, we published the results of our Orlando survey. Others have done slightly larger random surveys of much broader audiences and had their findings reported worldwide, so we take our figures very seriously. The results of the Orlando survey not only helped shape the scope of the 2001 Gathering, it also confirmed in part the data that have been accumulating in my head for years. Call it a survey of well over 100,000 men over a period of nearly 14 years.

I published a few observations based on a sample of that data a couple of years ago, and I received lots of negative mail over it. Of course, reaction to that editorial only confirmed that what I had reported was on target. (Picture this: you report that out of a group of 100 unidentified men, 35 are highly compassionate, 60 are moderately compassionate to benignly indifferent, and 5 are complete assholes; then all five assholes send you eat-feces-and-die e-mails, demanding to know how you had the audacity to call <u>all</u> your readers assholes.)

An expert? That might not be too much of a stretch, but to allay any illusions of grandeur, I discount the status. Good business man? *Awful.* Personality? Obviously unsettling and leaving a lot to be desired (an astrologer once said that it was because I have Pluto conjunct Mercury, near my ascendant, in the first house). Well-informed about senior men? *Absolutely.*

Accepting the fact that I am not a good business man, the only other factors accounting for our longevity must be determination and knowing what our readers want. We now have a core group of over 2,000 VIPs who consistently subscribe (more if you count mates) and/or attend gatherings, many since we first starting publishing back in '86. These VIPs are part of a total of just over 5,000 current direct customers ('98 and '99). Another 3,339 customers dropped out of sight between '95 and '98. Another 4,000 or so dropped out sometime between '87 and '95. Some found their way back, many died, many found partners, and quite a few probably found the free nude photos on the internet more convenient.

And then there are those guys who purchased a quarter of a million copies of CR over the past 10 years at book stores. Enough of them wrote to us, so we should assume they weren't all that different from our direct customers. Most were extremely fearful of being exposed and would never trust us with their true identities. Some subscribed and finally got over their mistrust of us, but most remain a silent mystery.

ANYWAY, here go some observations you might find interesting or amusing:

<u>RELIGION</u>: No predominance; we attract them all: Christians, Jews, Muslims, Hindus, Sikhs, Buddhists, Pantheists, Agnostics, Atheists.

<u>POLITICS</u>: Fairly equal parts Democrat, Republican, Independent, and Apolitical.

<u>RACES</u>: Predominantly Caucasian, but those with Pan-American Indian, Middle Eastern, Asian, African, Polynesian and Australasian heritage constitute a higher percentage than the national demographic.

<u>SELF-CATEGORIZATION</u>: About two thirds of our customers consider themselves gay. The others don't.

<u>FEAR</u>: So many things to be concerned about. It's a scary world out there, so we have the same basic concerns as other people. There are crime and illness, and wondering if the money will hold out. But there is a fear common to our group that is hardly discussed, and I am amazed that none of our writers have tackled the subject. It has to do with one partner (usually the younger one) coping to take care of the other one through illness and the rigors of old age. What do you do if your partner comes down with Alzheimer's or Parkinson's? What if he survives a stroke or a heart attack and becomes dependent upon you? Who do you turn to?

Because of similar needs and equal importance, we have decided to open up the Order of the Silver Simba to include men who need elder care and home nursing support, whether as a care giver or care recipient.

<u>PREJUDICE</u>: In spite of outrageous ageism in every corner

of this country, our readers have their own prejudices. Unfortunately, "overweight" men are still considered fair game. We regularly get letters from some trim guys over 50 who are revolted by all the flab. They wonder why we don't all diet and exercise so we can be "in-shape" like him. But it's not just thin guys who do this. Even moderately overweight men enjoy cracking "fat" jokes, although not in the company of Bigmen who could crack a jawbone with one slap.

Men suffering from depression are also considered fair game by an alarming number of readers. Prozac jokes abound. Many of my anti-fan letters end with, "Take more Prozac." You can just hear them rolling on the floor, laughing hysterically at their caustic wit. Gotta find SOMEONE you can feel superior to.

ENEMIES: There is a common belief within our ranks that the less masculine a man is, the more vindictive. I guess that accounts for the frequently used term, "vicious queen." In my experience, one man's vicious queen is another man's grumpy old man. We all have our bad moments; we all get pissed off. The big majority of us, however, aren't vindictive—we much prefer indifference to hatred. Hatred is so debilitating, but some people actually feed off it.

Enemies are so easy to make, and everyone has them. If you have one or two, then how much of a stretch is it for me to say I have a lot? Aggressor enemies feel they have a score to settle and can become obsessed with revenge; they tend to gather in common purpose, especially if the hated one appears to have power. "The enemy of my enemy is my friend," and all that. In my case, there is a fairly well organized band of *enemigos vengativos* led by bi-coastal, long-time-Colley-loathing cheerleaders. Until recently, I shrugged off their mischief and factored it into the gathering registration fees, but that's no longer an option. After the war with MeriStar is over, the guns will be turned on *Los Enemigos de la Dos Costas.*

LIFE-STYLE: The majority of our customers in urban areas live and coexist in the mainstream and experience little homophobia. They have roommates who are either partners or good friends. Surprisingly few who are openly gay are serious gay activists. A good third of our customers live very privately in rural areas. Probably half of those are married. A few can coexist as openly gay or bisexual, but most feel compelled to go to great lengths to pass for straight.

VOCATION: You name it, we have it. Movie stars (under fake names), neurosurgeons, bus boys, wild animal trainers, T.V. evangelists, firemen, porn stars, mechanics, priests, attorneys, paramedics, retirees, morticians, CEOs, men on welfare, rocket scientists—not to mention lots and lots and lots of wonderful teachers.

CRIMINALITY: Since we are a mature and classy bunch, surely we must be much more law-abiding than other groups. Actually, that's saying a lot, because most of us born before 1950—and chasing men not long after puberty—can remember having to live our lives as despised criminals. Other than sodomy, however, very few of us indulged in other crimes like murder, robbery and kidnapping.

Unfortunately, we do attract a criminal element, simply because many of us are elderly and appear to be easy marks. Many of us are lonely and susceptible to hustlers, inmate scams, and boy toys with hidden agendas. Some of us are guilty of spousal battery and other forms of abuse.

Our files are filled with correspondence about CR customer-involved fraud, theft, robbery, burglary, manslaughter, assault, and murder/suicide. Like anyone else, we have emotions, and sometimes our passions get us into trouble.

RELATIONSHIPS: Based on what I have read and heard over the years, I think I can safely say that most gay readers seek a sort of "marriage," complete with a life partner, some pets, a nice house, good friends, and a good family income. In most relationships, intimacy and sex are very important, and most couples start out in monogamous relationships. If the relationship is a lasting one, the sexual aspects usually change. One or both partners may lose interest in sex, or the partners may elect to "open up" their relationship to other couples or singles. Rarely do male-male partnerships remain sexually static. Those less-forthright partners who later find that their sexual desires have either intensified or gone kinky will usually go on the sly rather than level with their partners.

SEXUALITY: Why is it that the one aspect of our lives that takes up the least amount of time

is one of the most important and complex? Whether acted upon or not, all male CR readers have homosexual interests to some degree. The word "homosexual" is provocative. All the stigmas, criminality, hatred, and fire and brimstone stem from that little thing we do with each others' penises. The church, the state, and most people use that little act to define us. Okay, it's important, so let's look at it.

Where do we have sex?

The Bedroom: Based on what I've been able to put together, most of our readers prefer the privacy of a bedroom with one other person.

Public: Although there are sexual predators and sex addicts who still routinely cruise men's rooms and parks, most mature CR men go that route out of desperation or last resort. In the 50s and 60s, T-room cruising was risky because of police entrapment or surveillance. Now it's suicide because of gang bangers and junkies. Older men know this.

Bars: They're still an option, provided you don't mind dying of secondhand smoke-related cancer and emphysema. Trying to speak over the noise and loud music can be stressful as well, especially for older guys.

Nude Parties/Sex Clubs: We used to have a rather impressive contingent of group sex aficionados, but I think we alienated most of them by banning group sex parties at our Gatherings. Group sex is great for guys who have no use for foreplay and the art of cruising, and who have no fear of hepatitis, syphilis, herpes, influenza, and tuberculosis.

Conventions: Of course, I would be remiss if I didn't point out that perhaps the best place to get laid one-on-one is at a CR Gathering.

What kind of sex do we like to have?

Vanilla: The big majority like it this way, complete with romantic music, a bottle of good wine, candlelight dinner and lots of foreplay.

Mild Kink and Fetish: Moderate kink is like a spice to some guys. Some like it sorta spicy, some don't. With our customers, we're talking pinching nipples as "kink" and wearing leather as "fetish."

Serious Stuff: Our magazine would put 'em to sleep. Guys on the fringe don't do CR for sexual stimulation.

Who do we have sex with the most?

Our partners. If you love him, you'll want to please him. Making love to someone you've loved for so long is ecstatically spiritual.

Our friends. Recurring tricks, longtime fuck buddies, doorbell trade you see once every six months. Makes you feel warm and fuzzy.

Young lovers of older men with dicks and/or asses on fire, hormones raging.

Bisexual men who occasionally choose to order filet mignon instead of Red Snapper.

Predominantly straight sex addicts unable to turn down an easy blowjob.

Straight-when-sober/gay-when-stoned guys who are first in line at confession when the binge in over.

Omnisexual men who feel that sexual proclivity is bullshit. Also known as "sexually eclectic."

Changing men in search of their first experience with another man. A surprisingly large number of men who have lost their wives to illness choose to mate with a man. The same holds true for older men who have been divorced.

CIVILITY: CR is a little too tame and civil to hold the attention spans of most misfits, so we're a gentlemanly legion of men. If you doubt that statement, come to New Orleans and see for yourself. First, take a look at all the misfits in the lobby trying to find a free way inside. Then go into that ballroom and meet some REAL men.

No contest.

Love y'all! Pat & Bruce

CHUCKEE

ORDER OF THE SILVER SIMBA

The ORDER OF THE SILVER SIMBA is a group of anonymous CR subscribers and friends who offer their consolation, spiritual support, and knowledge to those

who suffer grief over the loss or impending loss of a loved one, or
who suffer from chronic, debilitating illness, or
who are prime care givers for those who are suffering.

The Order also attempts to find care givers for those in need of care and invites into OSS ranks anyone who would like to help in any way.

You do not have to be a subscriber or customer of CRPI to join the Order of the Silver Simba. The simple act of reaching out entitles you to our help. We cannot refer you to a professional counselor or clergyman, but we will put you in touch with other men in your area who suffer or have suffered the same as you. It is our sincere belief that benevolent contact with those who have walked in your shoes can provide a valid and effective alternative or supplement to professional therapies.

If you wish to join the Order and donate spiritual support for a brother suffering through grief, send your name, address, telephone number, and a statement that you would like to offer your time and compassion to a grieving brother in your area. Also state if you: a) have lost a mate, b) are losing a mate, c) are suffering a serious chronic illness, d) are a primary care giver, or e) just a compassionate soul wanting to help.

Your identity will never be divulged, either by list or referral. You will be contacted only by CR or OSS's founders if your help is needed, and you will be supplied a contact.

Write: CR, P.O. Box 2589, Victorville, CA 92393, or call (toll-free voice mail) (888) 227-2935 within the U.S. or (760) 868-6371 outside U.S. E-mail: crpi@aol.com

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REMEMBER DELEGATE 746!

baron

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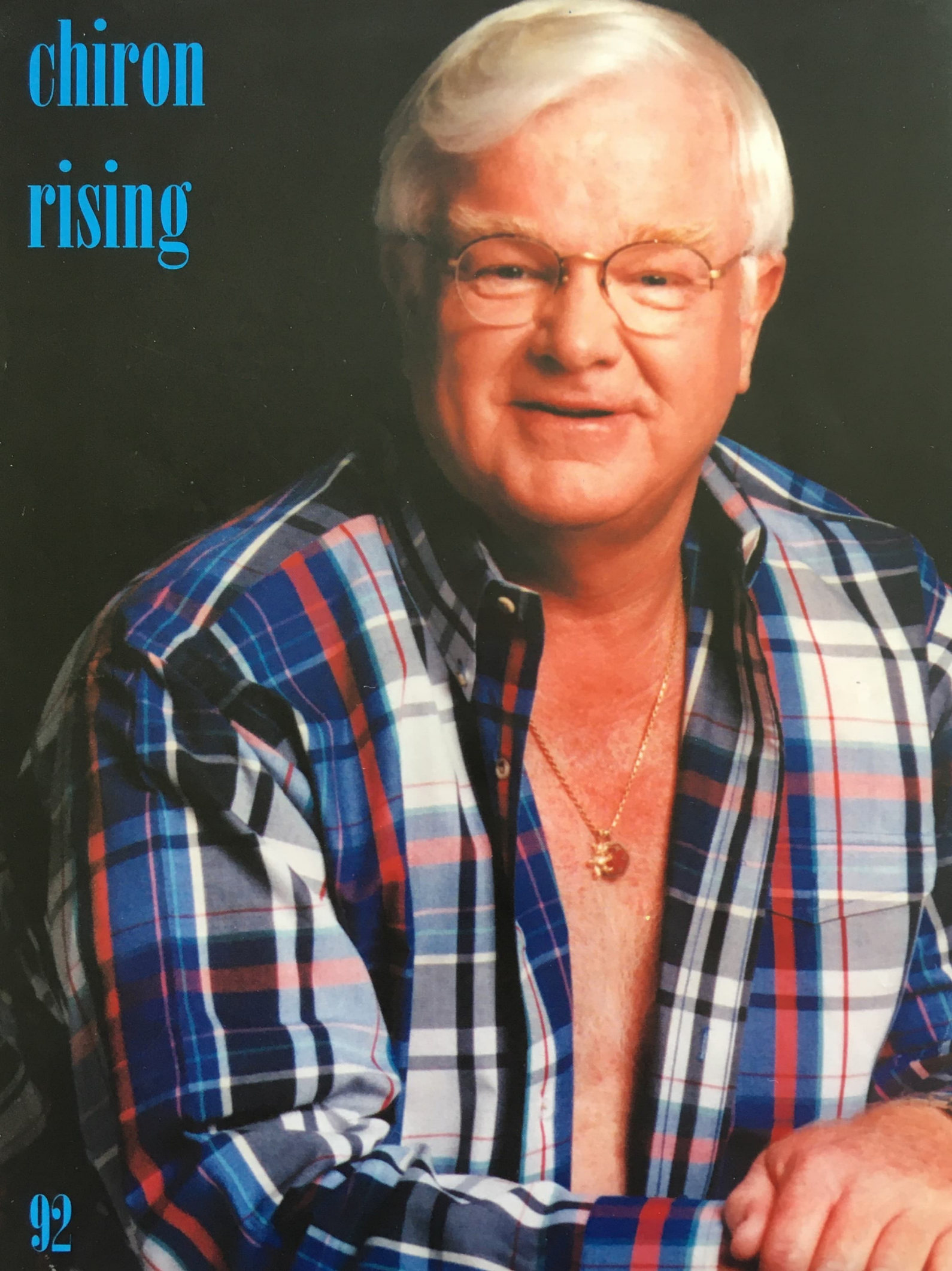
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